

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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## SILVER SERVICE TO BE PRESENTED AUGUST 8

Battleship New Hampshire Will Be Here on That Date

Celebration in Honor of the Event to Be a State Affair--Ship Will Get Stand of Colors at the Same time

The battleship New Hampshire will be here on August 8 to receive the state's gift of a silver service and great preparations are being made to have a proper observance of the occasion.

Governor Floyd today informed the Herald that the navy department had set that date for the ship to be here. Active preparations will begin at once for the proper ceremonies in connection with the affair.

There will probably be some military display and many noted people throughout the state will be present, including the state board of trade and also the Lowell board, which holds its annual meeting in this city on that date. New Hampshire's representatives at Washington are arranging to be present.

At the same time is the presentation of a stand of colors will be made by the New Hampshire Daughters of the Revolution. The 300 odd com-

fort bags will be given the crew by the W. C. T. U., who have been making them for the past two months.

### AT THE CHURCHES

**Christian Science Society**  
Regular Sunday service at 10.45 a. m., subject: "Sacrament." Sunday school at 11.50 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 7.45. All are welcome. Services are held at 2 Market street. Reading room at same address open to the public daily except Sunday from 2 to 4 p. m. Here all Christian Science literature may be read.

**Court Street Christian Church**  
Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m., subject: "Gold for Gold." Sunday school at 11.45 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Preaching service at 7.30 p. m. The Sunday school will hold its picnic at Hampton Beach on Tuesday.

**People's Church**  
Services at 11 A. M. Preaching by Dr. B. W. Harris of Boston both morning and evening. Subject Sunday morning: "Soul on Trial." Special sermon S. P. M. C. E. Society 7.30. All are welcome.

Get the Herald regularly if you want the news.

## VICTIM OF THE WRECK IS STILL ALIVE

Joseph F. Chamberlain At the Cottage Hospital but in a Critical Condition

Other Passengers Getting Along Well--- Railroad Making An Investigation

Joseph F. Chamberlain, one of the victims of the unfortunate accident at the Bartlett street crossing Friday afternoon, was still alive at the Cottage Hospital this noon.

Mr. Chamberlain is in a very dangerous condition but considering his injuries it is wonderful that he has lived so long. He, in addition to having his right hand taken off, has a compound fracture of the skull and has both shoulders dislocated. Today he recovered consciousness, but his mind is not clear. He is not expected to live.

Melville Staples, who received a sprained arm and internal injuries, is still at his home on Maplewood avenue and is getting along all right.

On the car at the time of the accident were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain and Mr. Staples, the latter's wife, Mrs. Arthur Ross, Mrs. Joseph Walsh and her six year old son Roy, Mrs. Nellie Hoyt, Mrs. Jane Pincator, Elder Munsey, Harry Kimball and J. Byron Jenness, the last two conductors on the electric road on the way to their work. They had all been on a berrying party and were on their way to their homes on Maplewood avenue when the accident happened. None of these people were injured other than the shaking up they received from jumping from the car. At the time of the accident Asst.

Supt. Fosgate was in Boston attending a meeting of the electric road men. He was notified and a special train was at once made up and with several of the men from the claim department of the U. & M. R. R. it was rushed to this city arriving before four o'clock.

Conductor Tucker and Motorman Hayes, with Engineer Goldsmith and Flagman Watkins with all of the other witnesses that could be induced to come, were taken to the office of Kelly, Harding and Hatch, where they were questioned about the accident.

After the hearing Conductor Tucker and Motorman Hayes were sent back on the regular run and it is understood that both are held blameless.

It has been the rule at the crossing for the flagman when on duty to give the electric car the signal to cross the track, and it is said that this was given. That it was expected that the car could cross ahead of the oncoming trolley, but the slipping of the trolley was not alleged in and the result was the accident.

The funeral of Mrs. Chamberlain will be held on Monday from her late home on Maplewood avenue.

Mr. Chamberlain, the injured man, has been in ill health for several years and the outing of Friday was the first he had taken this summer.



For comfort on a hot Summer's day there is nothing like a good Hammock under a shady tree or piazza. Call and inspect our line.

Prices from \$1.25 to \$6.00.

**PIAZZA CHAIRS AND ROCKERS FROM \$1.00 TO \$6.00.**

**Margeson Bros.**

19-21 VAUGHAN STREET, HOME OUTFITTERS

## THOUGHT TO BE ONE OF AN ORGANIZED GANG

John Burns Arrested Friday Afternoon Trying To Sell A Stolen Bicycle

Took Wheel While Being Watched By Police And Then Tried To Sell It To Mr. Woods

The local police made a capture on Friday afternoon of a man who is thought to be one of an organized gang of bicycle thieves, who have been operating in this section of late.

Late in the afternoon a stranger called at the store of W. F. and C. E. Wood on Congress street and inquired of Mr. William F. Wood if he wanted to buy a second hand bicycle. He had one at home and wanted to dispose of it. Mr. Wood informed him that they occasionally purchased second hand machines but he would have to see it before making any price, and the fellow said he would bring it in.

Mr. Woods suspected the man and when he went out he came to the police station and notified Deputy Marshall Hartley and Officer McCaffery, and he pointed the fellow out who was standing in front of Wendell's store on Market Square.

While the officers were watching him he walked along to a bicycle standing by the curb and taking a mud guard from his pocket, put it on and mounting the wheel rode away.

He rode down Congress street around the electric cars standing on Parade, and dismounting in front of Woods, walked in and was in the act of selling the wheel when arrested.

The wheel proved to be the property of Hazen Paul the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Paul, and he was but a short distance off when the machine was taken.

The alleged thief gave his name as John Burns of Brockton, and said he was 27 years of age. He is about 5 ft. 6 in. tall, smooth face, dark complexion and was dressed in dark clothes and wore a karky shirt. At the station when he found that there was a clear case against him he said that he was a deserter from the United States Army and demanded that he be turned over to them. He will however face the court tomorrow before he sees the army again.

The local police think that Burns as he calls himself is one of a gang who are working the district.

Four or five wheels have been stolen from this city recently and one was recovered in Rye, where the thief sold it for \$1.00 and another wheel was offered for sale the same day.

The wheel of R. I. Walden stolen

this past week was a Petree chainless and almost a new machine.

**YORK BEACH AGAIN DEFEATED**  
Loses to Biddeford in Fourth Game of Maine State League

The York Beach team played their fourth game of the week with Biddeford in the Maine State League and lost for the second time in Biddeford on Friday. There was battling enough and also a few loose plays.

The score:

Biddeford		York	
Bernard, 2b	0	2	9
Allen, cf	0	2	0
Wilson, 3b	3	2	1
Caldwell, rf	0	0	0
McGraw, 1b	2	10	0
McDade, jr	0	2	0
Jordan, c	1	8	2
Gamen, ss	2	2	0
Phinney, p	0	0	3
Totals	11	27	15

York		Biddeford	
Vance, 2b	2	4	3
McLean, cf	1	4	0
Stearns, 1b	1	11	0
Phinney, rf	1	1	0
Coffin, rf	1	1	0
Loddy, c	2	2	1
Hurley, 3b	0	1	1
McLellan, p	0	9	4
Merrill, p	0	0	1
Richardson, ss	1	3	1
Totals	9	24	11

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Biddeford 1 0 0 1 1 2 1 0 0  
York 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Runs made, by Allen, Wilson, Caldwell, Gamen, Phinney, Loddy, McLellan. Two base hits McGraw, Phinney, Sacrifice hits, Caldwell 2, McDade, Phinney. First base on balls, off Phinney 2, off McLellan 3, off Merrill 1. Hit by pitcher, McDade. Struck out, by Phinney 8, by McLellan by Merrill. Time 1 1/2. Umpires, Linsky and Gibbs.

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulets relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."  
—A. E. Davis, greener, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

## Geo. B. French Co

SEASONABLE

## SUMMER SPECIALS

DRESS LAWNS AND MUSLINS

Regular 10c value and worth it. Dots, Stripes and Figures, light grounds, at only... 7c Yd

Fine Printed Lawns, in choice colorings, value 12 1-2 and 15c, at... 10c Yd

STRIPED SUITINGS

Blue and Gray and Linen Color Stripes, the popular stripes for Outing Suits, 34 inches wide... 12 1-2c Yd

Silk Styles, with Side Bands, new suitings for Kimonas, etc... 6c Yd

SPECIAL IN APRON CHECK GINGHAMS

2700 Yards Staple Check Gingham, value 8c yard... 5c Yd

SUMMER CORSETS

BE COMFORTABLE

Long Hip, Medium Bust, from Batiste... 50c, 75c and \$1.00 Pr

Ladies' and Children's Parasols, Latest Styles and Popular Prices.

BATH TOWELS

SPECIAL

Absorbent Bath Towels, large size, value 15c... 12 1-2c

HAMMOCKS

Largest Line, at... \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$7.00 Each

Porch Shades, Bamboo and Vudor, All Sizes.

Summer Glassware and China, Books and Stationery.

LADIES' HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS.

## THE ELM-LEAF BEETLE DOING DAMAGE

In the trees All over the City, and Are a Dangerous Pest

The elm leaf beetles are doing a great deal of damage in this city and are now slowly ruining some of the handsome old elms in this city.

Their presence in the trees is first made known by the presence of leaves on the ground punctured with holes and later their presence in the trees is more plainly shown by the bare branches, for these hungry little insects have been known to strip a tree.

The only relief is to spray the trees with arsenic of lead diluted with water. The time for that has gone by for now they have laid their eggs on the under part of the leaf and when they are hatched they attack the leaf from underneath.

Elm leaf beetles are about a third of an inch long, of dull smoky yellow color, with dark wings. The egg clusters look like those of the potato

beetle, but are smaller and of a brighter yellow. The larvae or slugs are about a half an inch long, light yellow with black markings on each side of the body. The pupae are small bodies of an orange color.

Elm leaf beetles first came to this country from Europe by way of Baltimore. Being excellent flyers, they rapidly spread, especially along the river valley. Flight cars have been of excellent service in disturbing them, as they hibernated through the winter in sheds, on roofs, under clap boards and in similar sheltered places.

In New England they worked up through the Connecticut valley some years ago, devastating trees in Norwich and spreading eastward along every river and creek. They generally appear in cycles, lasting about two years and then disappearing no one knows whither.

### GOING TO HAVE PICNIC

Manchester Choir Will Hold Annual Outing at Hampton Beach

Rev. Fr. John A. Casey of the cathedral parish, Manchester, was in this city on Friday and visited the parochial residence. Fr. Casey also went to Hampton Beach, where he

arranged for the annual picnic of the cathedral choir to take place at the beach on Tuesday next. This is an event which the Manchester singers look forward to with great pleasure.

Twenty-nine bushels of cucumbers were sent to Haverhill, Mass., from the glass houses of E. G. Clough the other morning.

# SELLS THEIR BOSTON AND MAINE STOCK

## New York, New Haven And Hartford R. R. Give Up Their Control Of B. & M. To John L. Billard

Boston, July 10.—That the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad would transfer the ownership of its interests in the Boston & Maine was not unexpected, in view of the legal complications lately surrounding the control; but when it was learned today that the transfer had actually been made there was general comment. The New Haven controlled 110,000 Boston & Maine shares. These have been sold to John L. Billard of Meriden Conn.

The sale took place June 30, and the transfers were effected July 1. Mr. Billard is president of the Meriden Savings Bank, a director of the Second National Bank of New Haven and an extensive dealer in coal and lumber.

The decision of the New Haven railroad to cause the corporations controlled by it to sell the Boston & Maine stock was reached at a meeting of the New Haven directors, the purpose to avoid the annoyances of litigation being increased by their position to combat the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Mr. Billard owns the Boston & Maine stock outright. He is associated with men of wealth not connected with the New Haven company, but will himself vote the stock of

the Boston & Maine. He is on friendly terms with the officers of the New Haven road and, while his purchase of the stock does not partake in any sense of a merger proposition, it is understood that his influence will be in favor of harmony in the administration of the two railroad properties.

Concerning the sale of the stock, President Charles S. Mellen of the New Haven says:

"It is true that all of the stock of the Boston & Maine railroad which any of the corporations controlled by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad has owned, amounting in all to about 110,000 shares, has been sold to Mr. Billard, and the stock has been paid for and delivered to him. That is all I have to say on the subject, except that Mr. Billard's ownership and control of the stock is absolute."

Attorney General Malone, when asked about the situation this morning, said:

"I know nothing about this matter, except what I see in the newspapers. I have no means of information as to what has been done, and I shall proceed in the same manner until I am satisfied that there has been a real change in the ownership of the stock."



### SLICED OFF HIS OWN FEET.

Capt. January Performed Desperate Operation in Andersensville Prison.

Capt. J. W. January, who has just died at his home at Bell Rapids, S. D., after an illness extending over a number of months, was one of the most famous men who ever resided in South Dakota and had a most wonderful career. While a prisoner in the south during the war of the rebellion he, with a rude jackknife which he had in his possession up to the time of his death, amputated his own foot, thus being necessary to save his life.

Before his death he wrote the following account of his experience in a rebel prison:

"In the fall of 1861 the Fourteenth Illinois cavalry organized in Peoria, and I enlisted in Company B, served until captured on Stone Mountain, Va. In July, 1864, upon retreat from Manassas, I was captured by rebel soldiers, sent to Andersensville, and there kept until the fall of Atlanta made it necessary for us to be removed to prevent falling into the hands of the Union forces."

"I was taken to Charleston, S. C., with others, and placed by the enemy under fire of our soldiers and gunboats; remained here ten days and was taken to Florence, S. C., where we passed the winter of 1864-65, and in about February 15 I was stricken down by an attack of 'swamp fever,' and for three weeks remained in a delirious condition; the fever abated and reason returned."



I Cut Off My Own Feet.

"I soon learned from the surgeon after a hasty examination, that I was the victim of septic and gangrene and was removed to the gangrene hospital. My feet and ankles, five inches above the joints, presented a livid, lifeless appearance, and soon the flesh began to slough off, and the surgeon, with a brutal oath, said I would die."

"But I was determined to live, and begged him to cut my feet off, telling him if he would do that I could live. He still refused, and believing that my life depended upon the removal of my feet, I secured an old pocket knife (I have it now in my possession) and cut through the decaying flesh and severed the tendons. The feet were amputated, leaving the bones protruding without a covering of flesh for five inches."

"At the close of the war I was taken by the 'rebels' to our lines at Wilmington, N. C. In April, 1865, and when weighed I learned that I had been reduced from 165 pounds (my weight when captured) to 45 pounds. Every one of the Union surgeons who saw me then said I could not live; but contrary to this belief I did, and recovered."

"Six weeks after release, while on a boat en route to New York, the bones of my right hand broke off at the end of the flesh. Six weeks later, while in a hospital on David's Island, those of my left hand became necrotic and broke off similarly. One year after my release I was just able to sit up in bed and was discharged."

"Twelve years after my release my hands healed over, and, strange to relate, no amputation had ever been performed upon them save the one I performed in prison. There is no record of any case in the world similar to mine."

"My one theory of the cause is this: While delirious I was so weak that the pulsations of my heart were too feeble to throw the blood to the extremities, and below the point of circulation, death took place."

### A Bullet Struck Lincoln.

Lieut. Col. William P. Roomer, Sixteenth New York, 114 West Twenty-sixth street, New York city, N. Y., gives an interesting story about a bullet having struck President Lincoln during the fight at Fort Stevens. He says that the president came into the fort, and stopped within a few yards of him at a point where he could have a good view of the panorama of the fight. The firing was quite heavy, but most of the enemy's shots fell short of the fort, though an occasional bullet would come striking over the works. A language bullet struck the president on the thigh. The force was not sufficient to harm him, possibly to even penetrate his pantaloons, and the bullet fell to the ground. President Lincoln paid no attention to it other than to glance down and smile momentarily.

### "JOHNNY" GOT HIS BLANKET.

Story of How the Yankee Picket Helped the Enemy to Comfort.

The pension examiners who are working all over the country pick up many little stories of the civil war, some of which throw a pleasant light on those dark days. The following, says Youth's Companion, is an incident recently related by a federal veteran:

"Once we were camped in the mountains of east Tennessee. I didn't know it could be so cold down south till I tried it for myself. One bitter night I was on picket duty away off from camp, down in the edge of some woods and close beside a little creek. I was tramping along through the snow, kicking my feet and beating my hands together trying to keep warm, when I heard a voice somewhere off on the other side of the creek calling softly, 'Yank! Yank!'

"I knew the enemy was in camp not far away so, I raised my gun in an instant; but the voice called again, 'Don't shoot, Yank! I'm all alone, and I don't mean any harm.'"

"Who are you, then, and what do you want?" I asked, as quiet as I could.

"I'm a Johnny," said the voice again, "and I want to see if you can't spare me a blanket."

"You are crazy," said I. "I'd be shot if they caught me giving you a blanket."

"There's no need for you to get shot," says Johnny, "and I'm 'bout froze," picketing out here in the snow. My uniform's nothing but rags, and I haven't got any overcoat or blanket or anything. Blankets are scarce over in our camp, and it's awful cold, Yank."

He said it solemnly in that soft voice of his—the southerner's have a soft, easy way of talking—and, well, the upshot of it was that I promised him I would bring a blanket with me when I came back the next night and leave it to him to get it.

Next night when I went to saddle up—our picket-line was so far from camp that we had to ride—I got half a dozen blankets out of the commissary and put them under my saddle, and was just about to get away with them when the sergeant said to me, 'Hello, there!' said he, 'What you going to do with all those blankets?'

My heart was in my mouth, but I knew he couldn't see how many I really did have, and so I answered back, cool enough: 'You don't suppose it's warm out there picketing a night like this, do you?' and with that he turned away.

I tell you I was glad to see his back! 'Well, I got safe out to the woods with my blankets, and pretty soon I heard the same voice calling again: 'Yank, Yank, have you got that blanket?'

"Yes," I said, 'I have, six of them and I came near getting caught too.' 'Glory!' said Johnny. 'Glory! Now you just slip down to the creek and unfold them a little, and drop them in one at a time, and I'll do the rest.'"

I did just as he told me—I didn't have to get off my horse to do it—and he went a little way down the creek, and fished the blankets out as the current brought them along. When he'd got the last one out, he fell down on his knees—I could see him in the dim moonlight—and I never heard anybody pray such a prayer for as that southern soldier prayed for me, kneeling there in the snow in his ragged old uniform. I took off my hat and stood still till he was through, and then he faded away in the darkness."

### "NOTICE AT OUR CLIENTS."

Portuguese Sign That Assuredly Has Elements of Humor.

A firm of preserved fruit merchants in Portugal has issued a "notice at our clients" which is not without humor. It is difficult to understand.

It says: "For to avoid the imitations of our products, so appreciated in the markets of Portugal and foreign, should demand in all boxes the inscriptions with the medals and registered marks of our manufacture; because to have manufactures which desire to imitate our articles, inclusive announcing premium of expositions that never come."

"Terrible penalties are threatened for 'adulterating' of imitating a registered mark; to call with perdition, press the articles with adulterate marks, imitate or fraudulently used; copying or imitating a drawing or commercial model deposited; to sell with perditionness or to introduce in the country objects that the drawings or models was copied or imitated of others manufacturers; to export perditionness a drawing or model deposited for another."

Even these do not cover the contraventions, because "hesides of the penalties which you contest for the contraventions are subject at the action for loss and damage intruded for the mechanical or merchant of analogous products, with recompense, marks, or registered names," and "The retractions are punished with the double of the penalty."

Compiler of Esperanto, of Russia, the compiler of Esperanto, the "International language," is a native of Italy, the scene of the massacre. His father and his grandfather were teachers of languages. He is an oculist. Four languages were spoken in his native town, and this fact created in him the idea to form an international language.

### REFLECTIONS OF UNCLE EZRA.

Why Is It a manducator is always a woman?

It rained cats and dogs the other day and they had veal stew for dinner at the hotel.

You kin tell a carpenter by his chips and, by gravity, you kin tell a poker player the same way.

There ain't no style about some fellows. Abner Hanks of our town drives around in his spring wagon until 'way late in the fall.

If they ever adopt that elastic currency in this country I suppose a fellow will have plenty of money to buy suspenders with.

If there is any job more heikish than climb'n' through a barbed-wire fence it is that of expressin' your honest opinion of your wife's folks.

A picture postal card arrived in our midst from Paris, France, last week and nineteen citizens have announced their candidacy for postmaster.

Miss Euphemia Mudge of our village says she is in love with her Art, but, by golly, we ain't been able as yet to find out what Art's last name is.

Mrs. J. Frothingham Watts, our society leader, has sent to New York for some of that pink tea she has read so much about in the society columns.

One difference between a balky boss and a balky wife is that you can unlick a balky boss without hurtin' a lawyer to prove incompatibility of temperature.—Judge.

### SAYS THE CYNIC.

It's a good plan to face the back-biter.

It doesn't take an actor to make up for lost time.

Patience is a virtue when it isn't simply laziness.

A great deal of modesty is merely on the surface.

You can't always tell when a gun is loaded, but you generally know when a man is.

The time may come when the spend-thrift won't have the cents he was born with.

Beauty is as heavy as does. The devil isn't handsome, but it has an uplifting influence.

There are people so constituted that they couldn't find happiness with a two-tooth comb.

It's a fine thing to be a leader, but it is better to follow a good example than to set a bad one.

If matches are made in heaven, it is evident that they are not to be made light of.

It isn't always because they are fond of flowers that people throw bouquets at themselves.

### MUSINGS OF A BACHELOR.

It's cheaper to be married than to be engaged.

In the game of hearts when in doubt always lead diamonds.

If you are not prepared to diet don't attempt to live on love.

A man will try to marry the girl he loves—a girl will try to love the man she marries.

The foolish girl seeks to be the first in a man's life; the wise ones seek to be the last.

Even though a man thinks the world of a woman he should remember that there are others.

A good man often burns the candle at both ends in order to throw more light on the subject.

Women rarely know what a contempt they have for society until they find themselves cut by it.

When you stand on the doorstep of love always get past into the hall before you give the bells a ring.

There is only one man to whom women can be crueler than to the one she hates—that is the man whom she loves.

### CURBSTONE PHILOSOPHY.

It is easier to hit a lion than a hare.

A bird in the hand catches no worms.

An iron will needs analyzing. It may be pig-iron.

Even the Koolhauser had to be cut and polished.

The fresh consider themselves the salt of the earth.

Take care of the pennies and somebody else will take care of the dollars.

No man was ever truly wise. Even Solomon took more than one wife.

The world is usually willing to step aside for a man who knows where he is going.—Success Magazine.

### THE NORMAN FARMER.

He Carries His Top Soil With Him When He Moves.

The modern farmer was applying electrical message to a cart horse's spoked knee. During the intervals of rest he talked farm talk.

"There are tenants," he said, "who, when they move, carry their fatus with them as the tortoise does his house. These people are the Norman French, the world's best farmers. Where you or I would require twenty or thirty acres of land to keep one family, the French farmer will keep his family on a quarter of an acre. If he chose to cultivate twenty or thirty acres he would become a millionaire. His secret lies in the perfection to which he brings his top soil. What with fertilizing and watering and clearing, his top soil is the blackest, finest, richest soil on earth. His top soil is to the French farmer what her voice is to a prima donna. And when he rents he contracts that on the termination of his lease he may carry off eighteen inches of the top soil with him."

"When you see a French farmer moving one small cart carries his household goods, and in seven or eight enormous drays his top soil ladders on behind."—New York Press.

### THE MODERN HAT.

Its Serious Defects From the Hygienic Point of View.

The size, the style and incidentally the cost of women's hats, says a writer in the Berliner Cynosure, have taken up so much of the time of the people who make hats a study that they have not had a moment to devote to the head covering of the sterner sex. Considered from the hygienic point of view, little fault can be found with the hats of our sisters, although some of them, when viewed through the glass of reason, are undrinkable. But men's hats are faulty from the physician's point of view, and a wider knowledge of the defects of the modern hat would add to the already large army of bare-headed men. In order to demonstrate which hats should be avoided a perfectly healthy man was placed where the rays of the sun could strike him directly. He wore while taking the sun bath various kinds of hats for a period of fifteen minutes each. Every hat contained in the crown a thermometer, and these recorded as follows: The one in the Panama hat 77 degrees, the straw sailor 81, the silk hat 89, the felt hat 95 and the black hat and yachting cap 100 and 100 degrees respectively.

A Bath a Month. Apparently the people of Persia are not great believers in the old maxim "Cleanliness is next to godliness," for baths are only taken once a month by the people, when they go to the public baths and make ablutions, so to speak, for the infrequency of their ablutions by spending a whole day getting clean and returned. At the baths they are washed, shaved, dye their hair and nails, get shampooed and spend the rest of the day eating buns and drinking sherbet. There are five days for men and women, and on both days a man goes about the streets shouting "Hammam" ("Bath day"). After the bath the ladies have their hair plaited in a number of thin plaits, which are not opened and combed out until the next bath day comes round.

Thought Only of the Dynamite. Some grim stories are told of Lord Kitchener, says the United States Gazette, and we have read one which although we cannot vouch for the truth of it, has a decided Kitchener flavor about it. A young subaltern who was in charge of some works that were in course of construction in the Tughlak had the misfortune to lose some native workmen through an accident with dynamite. Fearful of a reprimand from headquarters, he telegraphed to the commander in chief, "Report to report killing of twelve laborers by dynamite accident." Back is said to have come the laconic message, "Do you want any more dynamite?"

Greedy. Two Englishmen on a holiday in France were dining together at a Paris restaurant. Mr. Smith would order and ask for everything he wanted in doubtful French, while Mr. Cross would offer explanations that were in the nature of criticisms. At last Mr. Smith's temper rose to explosive point. "Will you," he said in English this time—"be so good as not to interfere with me in the use of my French?"

"Very well," retorted Mr. Cross, "I simply wanted to point out that you were asking for a stalemate when all you wanted was a spoon."—London Mail.

Suffering Humanity. "Mrs. Souring, who thought she had a mission to look after suffering humanity, is married, isn't she?"

"Yes," "I was surprised to learn that she had given up her mission in life."

"She hasn't. Her husband is going to be suffering humanity hereafter."—Houston Post.

The Pursuit of Pleasure. We smile at the ignorance of the savage who cuts down the tree in order to reach its fruits. But the fact is that a blunder of this description is made by every person who is overzealous and impatient in the pursuit of pleasure.

Man's Dull Attire. Brits are constantly becoming duller and more morose in the matter of their clothes. Their carelessness in this respect seems sometimes to amount to affectation.—Chambers' Journal.

## Hampton Beach Casino WEEK STARTING JULY 13.

Joseph J. Flynn Presents Benedict's Beautiful Opera,

## "THE LILY OF KILLARNEY"

Under Direction of Tom Whyte.

A splendid cast, including William H. White, George Wharnock, Thomas O'Brien, James A. Korman, Theo. Von der Lank, Robert A. Evans, Grace Estlin, Fannie D. Hall, Laura Park, Ridley, Gertrude Riggs, Lucy Gover, Mildred Cook.

A Large, Beautiful Chorus

Special Scenery and Effects

Little Marion, the Talented Child Actress

15—Musical Hits—15

## AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

## Isles of Shoals STEAMER

### TIME TABLE

Season of 1908, Commencing July 1, 1908. Subject to change without further notice.

PORTSMOUTH and ISLES OF SHOALS

HOTELS APPELORE and OCEANIC

Steamer Forest Queen

A FINELY EQUIPPED BOAT

Leaves Portsmouth, wharf, foot of Pier Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 10:30 A. M., and 5:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, at 9:15 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

RETURNING

Leaves Appledore and Oceanic Hotels, Isles of Shoals, for Portsmouth, at 6:00 and 9:00 A. M., and 2:00 P. M. SUNDAYS, at 9:15 A. M. and 5:00 P. M.

FARE FOR ROUND TRIP 50c

Good on day of departure only

FARE ONE WAY 50 CENTS.

BOAT OPERATED BY J. B. BRYAN, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.



A Good Burn Reserves a good roof. Shingles rot, blow off and burn. Roofs built of Rex's Kithote ROOFING always resist fire, water, snow, hail, cold and wear. We prove it. Send for Free Samples and our book, telling the whole story of this business. Gray & Prime

## S. G. LONDRES

## 10 CENT CIGAR

Has No Equal

## S. GRYZMISH

MANUFACTURER

## CEMETERY LOTS

Cared For and Turfing Done

With increased facilities the subscriber is able to prepare to take charge of and keep in order such lots as may be desired. The subscriber will give careful attention to the turning and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of weeds. In addition to work at the cemetery he will do turbing and grading in the city at low prices.

Country lots for sale; also town and T. R. lots. Orders for lots for sale, corner of Richmond Avenue and South Street, or behind with River W. Park at Market Street, will be given on application.

M. J. GRIFFIN

## Marble and Granite

Tablets, Monuments, Mausoleums of the Latest Designs.

My print contains an Art Compressor. From nature's tools for Lettering and Carving. Polish one Marble, all cut by the artist's hand. The only print in the world with such accurate equipment.

FRED C. SMALLEY

Successor to Thomas G. Lester, No. 2 Water St., Portsmouth, N. H.

Tel. 121 & 122. Also Central Ave. Dover N. H.

## BREAKS ANOTHER RECORD

## Liner Lusitania Clips Off Thirty-One Minutes Off Her Own Record

New York, July 10.—The great liner Lusitania steamed into quarantine time at 5:33 A. M., today, breaking all records in the transatlantic service.

The Lusitania left Liverpool July 4, and Queenstown July 5, after a period of cleaning and overhauling. Two new propellers of four blades each were shipped with the expectancy of improving the speed. These propellers, the forward one on each side moved their value, as four records were captured. The time of passage was 4 days, 15 hours, 34 minutes, which is 31 minutes better than the previous record.

The best day's run was on Monday, July 7—643 knots, cutting the previous record two knots. The average speed per hour was 25.91, making 1.12 better than the record. Thus the Lusitania becomes the only 25-knot steamship. The fourth record is that of having broken her own previous record, for three voyages in succession.

Leaving Danzig's fleet on July 5, at 11:35 A. M., the Lusitania on the first official day, from noon to noon, made 643 knots, at a record speed of 25.91 knots an hour.

Moderate weather prevailed with a slight mist and light winds—ideal for fast steaming. The great steamer ran along without a break, her speed each day tapering off, as will be seen by the following runs: 21, 613, 623, 622, 611, and 360 to Sandy Hook lightship over the long course of 2591 miles. She arrived at Sandy Hook lightship today at 2:11 A. M.

On May 22, the Lusitania made a record for the voyage from Danzig. Back to the hook of 4 days, 20 hours and 22 minutes. The next week the Mauretania beat this by seven minutes, making an average for the voyage of 21.86 knots. Last month the Lusitania broke this record and made the trip in 4 days, 20 hours and 11 minutes, with an average of 21.88 knots.

### SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Freedom is like blue roses; there is no such thing.

The talk of a good many people sounds as if they had begun in the middle.

Just because a man sometimes wants to do as he pleases, there are those who think he wants to do some thing terrible.

You are always hearing of the beauty of women. Women are not so beautiful, after all. It is the gentleness, patience and kindness of women that is most attractive.

Every time things go wrong with me we think of the luck of the wolf. At least every man's hand is against him, a wolf gets along pretty well. Think of the luck a wolf must have to merely live!—Athletian (Ran) Globe.

### STICK TO THE THING YOU KNOW.

Don't forget the toll, the thought, the planning you have invested in the business you have mastered.

Don't lose sight of the safety—the certainty—that the work in hand affords you.

Don't let rosy visions of opportunity lead you blind your eyes to sure opportunities close at hand.

Don't forsake the duties of today for difficulties that may await you.

### "One



## A MERGER ADVOCATE.

Talk With New Owner 'of  
Boston and Maine Stock.

"HAS NO STRINGS ON HIM."

Many Conferences Over the  
Transfer of Stock.

Boston, July 11.—This morning's Post has the following dispatch from Meriden, Conn.:

John Billard, the silent railroad king, whose financial power is an unknown quantity to the public, and who has purchased the 110,000 shares of Boston and Maine railroad stock formerly owned by the New Haven railroad, talked with a Post reporter in his little coal office here. Billard declared that it would be for the best interests of the Boston and Maine railroad, and also of the business men of Boston and New England, if there was a consolidation of the two roads.

This statement shows the position of the man who, at the head of a syndicate of men prominent in the financial world, is reported to have paid over \$10,000,000 for all the shares of the Boston and Maine road that were formerly owned by the New Haven road.

Mr. Billard acknowledged that he owned many hundreds of shares of the New York, New Haven and Hartford stock, and that he also had considerable business with and friendship for President Mellon.

In his interview this quiet, unassuming man said that the New York, New Haven and Hartford had received entire payment for all the stock; that it had no strings on him, and that he would do all in his power to further the best interests of the Boston and Maine railroad.

"The people do not want to have the two roads merged because they fear they will have to pay more. That is not so. The larger the business of a corporation the lower it can sell its goods, and that would be the situation if the two roads should combine," said Billard.

"I do not say that the two roads will be merged; that is not for me to say, and I would like to wait until later before defining my position," continued Billard.

When asked how the "deal" came about Billard said that there had been conferences for over a month previous to the sale and transfer of stock. He said he would not like to give the details at this time.

It is understood, however, that in the conferences between the officials of the road and Billard there were also present several men, some of whom are affiliated with Billard in his pool to buy the 110,000 shares of Boston and Maine stock.

The new purchaser is very close to the New Haven road. He said that his father, who died a short time ago, had acquired a large amount of railroad stock to him, including many shares of the New Haven stock. He also said that he had made his first investment by purchasing New York, New Haven and Hartford stock.

Mr. Billard has an extensive coal and lumber business. This man, who has an interest in nearly every big business enterprise in Connecticut and also in the railroads of the country, has had extensive business connections with J. P. Morgan and Marguerite Mellon and Harthman.

Always in the background, and never publicly prominent in a large financial deal, Billard and his personal power have nevertheless proven a very important factor. He has never mixed in public life, being perfectly content to remain in the background.

WILL NOT DROP SUIT.

Boston, July 11.—Attorney General Malone, when asked about the sale of Boston and Maine stock, said: "I know nothing about this matter, except what I see in the newspapers. I have no means of information as to what has been done, and I shall proceed to the suit I have instituted in the same manner until I am satisfied that there has been a real change in the ownership of the stock."

GAMBLERS TO MOVE.

Ostend, July 11.—Hotel proprietors and storekeepers here are greatly excited over a report that the proprietor of the famous gambling rooms, which bring thousands of visitors to Ostend, has decided to transfer his establishment to Scheveningen, a fashionable bathing resort in The Netherlands, because of the vicious application of the anti-gambling laws here.

RESULTS OF BASEBALL GAMES.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cincinnati, 5; Boston, 4.  
Pittsburgh, 7; New York, 3.  
Brooklyn, 3; St. Louis, 0.  
Chicago, 3; Philadelphia, 2.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Cleveland, 5; Boston, 2.  
St. Louis, 6; Philadelphia, 0.  
Detroit, 8; New York, 2.  
Washington, 2; Chicago, 2. Sixteen innings; called on account of darkness.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.

Lynn, 11; New Bedford, 2.  
Lowell, 1; Worcester, 0. Worcester, 3; Lowell, 2.  
Haverhill, 6; Fall River, 2.  
Lawrence, 2; Brockton, 0.

## CLEVELAND'S WILL PROBATED.

Estate Goes to Former President's  
Wife and the Four Children.

Trenton, July 11.—The will of former President Grover Cleveland was probated at the home of Mrs. Cleveland in Princeton, Surrogate Cornell going there for that purpose out of consideration for Mrs. Cleveland, who did not care to come to the courthouse at Trenton. Mrs. Cleveland arrived in Princeton from New Hampshire yesterday.

The will is in Cleveland's own handwriting and makes no disclosures as to the extent of his wealth. After some minor bequests and the creation of a fund of \$10,000 for each of the four children, the remainder of the estate is left to Mrs. Cleveland. In his will Cleveland expressed the desire to be buried in the place where he died and that the body should not be removed unless it should be absolutely necessary in order to have it repose by the side of his wife.

Witnesses to the will are Professor A. E. West of Princeton and Professor J. S. Finley, New York city, who were at Princeton and who acknowledged to the surrogate that they had witnessed Cleveland's signature to the document. Mrs. Cleveland is made executrix and Frank S. Hastings executor under the will.

WILL COMPLY WITH LAW.

Hot Springs, Va., July 11.—That the Hot Springs campaign funds is to be made a feature of the coming campaign has been made very clear here. Mr. Taft had extended talks with Chairman Hitchcock and with Treasurer Sheldon of the national committee. "The necessity for the strictest possible compliance with the New York law in relation to the publicity of campaign funds of the national committee was the chief topic," Sheldon said he believed money for campaign purposes would be very "tight" this year, but he did not believe the publicity of campaign funds would lessen the amount contributed.

A BUSY LEGISLATURE.

Baton Rouge, La., July 11.—The Louisiana assembly has adjourned after passing more than 300 new statutes. The abolishment of pure truck peddling and the defeat of state-wide prohibition were the two big battles of the session. High license, with many reforms in the conduct of saloons, was substituted for prohibition. A child labor law was enacted, prohibiting girls between 14 and 18 and boys between 14 and 16 years of age from working except between the hours of 6 a. m. and 7 p. m. Children under 14 cannot work at all.

FAMOUS PILOT DEAD.

Halifax, July 11.—"Jack" Fleming, who won renown by taking the Confederate cruiser Tallahassee out through the eastern passage in 1864, eluding the northern fleet that was lying in wait for the commerce destroyer off the mouth of the harbor, died at Ketch Harbor last night. He was 98 years old. On his ninety-seventh birthday Fleming accomplished the feat of rowing from his home to Halifax and back, twenty-four miles.

SAYS WIFE MADE TROUBLE.

Boston, July 11.—Charging that his second wife wrote love letters to him during his first marriage and thereby caused the death of his first wife, and that he did not intend she should break any more hearts, Andrew Anderson, aged 64, shot and probably fatally injured his second wife, Sarah, aged 48, when arrested, Anderson said he expected to die soon anyway and that he did not intend to leave his wife behind to cause more trouble.

FATAL AUTO SMASHED.

New York, July 11.—A lady automobile, carrying W. R. Hutchings of Brooklyn, his wife and daughter and a chauffeur, was run down by a fast express at Center Moriches, L. I. Mrs. Hutchings was dead when found, and her husband died later of his injuries. The daughter was seriously injured, while the chauffeur was unhurt. The machine was running at high speed when the crash struck it.

HORSEWHIPPED HIS BOY.

Chicago, July 11.—Samuel A. Kimberly was fined \$50 in a police court here after he had pleaded guilty to horsewhipping his 10-year-old son. The boy's mother told the court that her husband had been lying in illness since he received a legacy of \$100,000 from the estate of his uncle, Peter Kimberly.

EPRISE OF NAVAJOES.

Bisbee, Ariz., July 11.—An uprising of Navajos in New Mexico is reported to have occurred and thirty soldiers with machine guns have been dispatched from Fort Huachuca to Fort Wingate, N. M., for the purpose of adding the troops stationed there in quelling the outbreak. No details have been received.

BISHOP POTTER'S CONDITION.

Cooperstown, N. Y., July 11.—There is little change in the condition of Bishop Potter. He has recovered slightly from the weakness that caused him Thursday, but the improvement is not so great as to allay the fears of his family and physicians.

LOCKOUT AT PARIS.

Paris, July 11.—At a meeting of the Association of Contractors a general lockout was voted. This situation has been brought about by the workmen's campaign of partial strikes, boycotts, etc.

## WAS ALL KERN'S WAY

Indiana Man Nominated as  
Running Mate For Bryan.

NO BALLOT WAS NECESSARY.

All Other Candidates For Vice  
Presidency Withdrew.

Denver, July 11.—The Democratic national convention concluded its labors late Friday afternoon by the nomination of John Worth Kern of Indiana for vice president, completing the ticket on which William Jennings Bryan was made the nominee for president during the early hours of the morning.

The nomination of Kern was made by acclamation, and the resounding cheers of delegates and spectators. No ballot was necessary, as the tide of sentiment had set irresistibly toward the Indiana candidate, state after state registering their delegations in his favor, and all other candidates withdrawing before the universal demand for his nomination.

The convention, after adjourning at daylight with the nomination of Bryan, resumed its session at 1 p. m., with a powerful undecentured already in motion toward the nomination of Kern for second place. On the call of states Indiana presented the name of Kern, Colorado, through former Governor Thomas, placed in nomination Charles A. Towne of New York; Connecticut presented Archibald McNeill, and Georgia, named Clark Howell.

The names of Judge Gray of Delaware and John Mitchell of Illinois were not presented, owing to the explicit requests of these men not to have their names so before the convention.

For a time it looked as though a ballot would be required. But the steady flow of states which joined in seconding Kern's nomination soon made it apparent that the chances of all other candidates had been extinguished.

Towne Sees the Pace

Mr. Towne, in person, was the first candidate to recognize the decisive nature of the Kern movement, and, in a ringing speech, he withdrew his name from consideration and pledged his support to the ticket of Bryan and Kern. Withdrawals quickly followed from the supporters of Howell and McNeill, leaving the Indiana candidate alone in the field. "The withdrawal of the Connecticut candidate was accompanied by a motion that the nomination of Kern be made by acclamation. The motion was carried with a deafening shout, and the great assemblage broke into clamorous demonstration on the accomplishment of its work, and the completion of the Democratic national ticket.

The nomination was made at 4:23 o'clock and the convention thereupon adjourned without day. The Democratic national committee will assemble today to complete its new organization and to select the chairman who will be the commander-in-chief of the Democratic forces in the campaign. The thoughts of delegates and spectators are scattering for their homes and every train is bearing away thousands from the eventful scenes of the Denver convention.

Kern Hears the News

Mr. Kern received the news of the action of the convention in his apartment in the Albany hotel. When, early in the day, rumors began to shape themselves in his direction and his selection became almost a certainty, Kern determined that he would remain away from yesterday's session and, accordingly, his seat was occupied by an alternate.

"I am profoundly appreciative of the honor which has been conferred upon me," said Kern, when seen shortly after the convention adjourned. "I regard the honor all the greater because I did not seek the place, nor did any delegation."

On the floor below the room occupied by Kern the Indiana delegation headquarters were thronged with persons from all parts of the country, who called to congratulate Indiana's representative on the choice of the convention. Kern visited his headquarters and was given an ovation. "Tonight the vice presidential nominee will leave for Lincoln, where he will see Bryan and discuss the forthcoming campaign."

Something About Kern

John W. Kern was born Dec. 20, 1849, at the village of Alto, Howard county, Indiana. His father, Dr. Jacob W. Kern, was a Virginian by birth, who removed to Shelby county, Ind., in 1836, and lived there until 1859, when he moved into the new northwestern county.

John Kern's mother was Nancy Leggett and she and Dr. Kern were married in Ohio in 1851. When John was 5 years old the family removed to Warren county, Ia. From the time he went to town until he was 15 years old he did not see a railroad train. The family moved back to Howard county in 1861. In the 60's, while still in Iowa, Mrs. Kern died. Two children were left, John and his sister, who is now Mrs. Isaac Engel of Danville, Va.

John was educated in the district schools and he continued his education by attending the Indiana normal school of Kokomo, Ind., during horseback ten miles each way every day. Later he taught school near Alto. He earned money to enter Ann Arbor, graduating from the law department of Michigan

university in 1880. He immediately began practicing in Kokomo, Ind. He was "drafted" when he was 21 years old to make the race for the legislature in the Republican county of Howard, but was defeated. He was chosen city attorney of Kokomo for six terms over Republican aspirants. In 1884 he was elected reporter of the supreme court. Since then Indianapolis has been his home, where he has practiced law.

He has worked in every campaign, served the county in the legislature and was the leader of his party in the state senate. He was city attorney under the last two administrations of Mayor Thomas Taggart, from October, 1897, to October, 1901. In 1900 he was nominated for governor, but was defeated. Before the St. Louis convention of four years ago Kern's name had been prominently mentioned among the vice presidential possibilities.

Mr. Kern has been president of the Commercial club and has always been conspicuous in all state and city movements. He is prominent in all the social and literary affairs of the city. Miss Julia Kern, his daughter, is well known socially. There are two other children—John W. Kern, Jr., aged 19, and William H. Kern, who is now 5 years old.

MRS. KERN IS SORRY.

Indianapolis, July 11.—Mrs. John W. Kern, wife of the nominee for vice president, was notified by The Associated Press of the nomination of her husband at Denver. She was at her home in this city with her children.

"I had hoped," she said, "you would give me the good news that Mr. Kern had not been nominated. I appreciate the honor conferred upon Mr. Kern, but I cannot understand what conditions at Denver have arisen that would cause him to have accepted the nomination. Mr. Kern has injured his health in past campaigns by his activity, and as this means vastly more to me than any political honors, I am sincerely sorry, although I suppose I should not say so."

OPINIONS FROM LONDON.

London, July 11.—The London newspapers anticipate an interesting contest for the Presidency of the United States. "This, they think, will arise not so much from the difference in the platforms of the opposing parties as from the striking personalities of their candidates. Bryan, having dropped the free silver and other 'extreme' planks," is regarded as an acceptable candidate, but is likely to stand off the chance against "Roosevelt's nominee."

The Daily Chronicle regards Bryan's policy the same as that of Roosevelt, and says that it is only a question to which of the candidates shall his execution be entrusted. "Whoever is the victor," The Chronicle says, "will be a man of high character, marked ability and distinction."

The Daily Graphic refers to a recent speech of Whitehall, Ind., the American ambassador, in which he said that the United States had had thirty elections and each time the result had come out all right and that it would do so in the coming presidential election, even if his own performance were not gratified. "This," says The Daily Graphic, "gives us the measure of Bryan's sober resolution. It will be exclusively a question of persons."

The Saturday Review thinks that Bryan has an advantage in being more prominent than Taft, and suggests that the Nebraska man may obtain strong support from the Pacific slope by the adoption of Hobson's naval views.

The Outlook thinks the odds against Bryan are so enormous that only a landslide of opinion at present there is no sign, can wipe them out.

Many of the London newspapers print the proceedings of the convention at Denver and the nominations of the candidates for the presidency and vice presidency without comment.

BERLIN COMMENT.

Berlin, July 11.—All the papers this morning print the news of the nomination of Bryan for the presidency of the United States, but most of them without comment. The Housen Zeitung says:

"Mr. Bryan, upon the whole, is a very sympathetic personality. His great charm is due to his speaking his convictions. He is a man of weight and a magnificent orator, but hardly a statesman."

The Morning Post says: "Bryan is far below the late Grover Cleveland in statesmanlike capacity."

AN ALLEGED COUNTERFEITER.

Danville, Ill., July 11.—Charles E. Brown, 35 years of age, a prominent attorney, was arrested by secret service agents on the charge of counterfeiting. Brown was held in bonds of \$5,000. In a secret desk and in the cellar of Brown's home the government agents found what they say is a complete counterfeiting outfit for the manufacture of \$5 gold pieces, silver half dollars, quarters, dimes and nickels.

FORFEITURE ASKED FOR.

Hartford, Conn., July 11.—Application has been made in the superior court at Bridgeport for forfeiture of the Danbury and Hartland Traction company's property. The application is made by the Knickerbocker Trust company of New York. It is alleged that the company has defaulted payment of interest on the \$200,000 of its bonds that have been issued.

CHARGED WITH ATROUS.

Boston, July 11.—Peter Tuma and Pasquale Altomare were held in \$5,000 bonds each for a hearing next week on charges of arson. Both were interested financially in a fruit store where an explosion and fire occurred.

## BRYAN GAVE ADVICE.

Constantly at Work While  
Convention Was In Session.

GREAT CROWD AT HIS HOME.

Emotions Stirred by Congratu-  
lations of Friends.

Lincoln, Neb., July 11.—William Jennings Bryan, after four days and nights of strenuous endeavor, which have brought him a running mate and a platform over both of which he is enthusiastic, retired last night to dream of Democratic success next November. That is, his dreams will be thus, if they follow his belief.

Since Tuesday, when the convention opened in Denver, Bryan has been probably busier than any man in Denver. It is doubtful if, in the four days, he averaged more than three hours' sleep in twenty-four. He has been in constant touch by telegraph with the convention, and with great frequency has been called on to give instant decisions in affairs of great party importance, having constantly been asked by them for guidance.

Through it all Bryan has maintained a cheerful equanimity, a clearness of mind and vigor of action which gained the admiration of those who were associated with him throughout the trying period. An all-night session was held at Fairview Thursday night by Bryan, a few personal friends and a number of newspaper men.

During the long hours, while waiting for the reading of the platform, and the speeches preceding the balloting on the nomination for president, Bryan, throwing off the accumulated fatigue of the three previous days, held all listeners in close attention by the repetition of story after story suggested by the news from the auditorium at Denver. It was full daylight when, after receiving the communications of those present, he retired to snatch a few hours' rest.

At 7 o'clock he was up and about, for the struggling advance guard of enthusiastic Lincoln citizens, calling to pay respects, was already arriving. At 10 o'clock, by trolley, by automobile, by wagon and on foot, the crowd arrived, the Lincoln Bryan club among them, and headed by a brass band. It was a wild and enthusiastic crowd, reflecting in no small degree the delicious enthusiasm of the convention. When the band played "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" many of the 2000 visitors took up the chorus.

"La Paloma," which is one of Bryan's favorite pieces, was played as Bryan appeared. The crowd surged up against the front steps, eager to shake Bryan's hand and to offer him congratulations. They were Bryan's fellow townsmen and a great many of them knew by their first names.

"Hello, Doc, how are you?" glad to see you, Doc," said Bryan as he grasped first one hand and then another. Mrs. Bryan also greeted many of her friends. The homage of the people here known for so many years, many of them opposed to him in politics, affected Bryan to a degree which he did not show even at receiving news of the record-breaking demonstration made by the delegates in the Colorado capital. From the doorsteps he addressed them with great feeling, his emotions so stirred that his voice trembled and the moisture came to Mrs. Bryan's eyes. It was not a political speech. Bryan was talking from his heart to his friends.

At 8 o'clock last evening Bryan retired to a much-needed rest. It is not probable now that Bryan will go to Denver. Yesterday afternoon he telegraphed to Judge Hall, the new national committeeman for Nebraska, and invited the national committee to visit Fairview on returning from the convention, offering, if that were convenient, to go to Denver himself. Information is that the national committee will come here.

BRYAN TO KERN.

Lincoln, Neb., July 11.—When he received the news of the nomination of John W. Kern for vice president, Mr. Bryan said that his views on the nomination could best be expressed in the telegram which he sent to Kern. He is not only pleased with the nomination, but pleased that it was made with such unanimity. There were a number of persons whom he counted as available, and Kern was always included in this list. Kern and Bryan have been political and personal friends for many years. The following is the telegram:

"Accept my warmest congratulations. Your nomination gratifies me very much. We have a splendid platform and I am glad to have a running mate in such complete harmony with the platform. Stop off and see us on your way east."

COUNT BON'S SON SICK.

Paris, July 11.—Judge Dite has appointed a medical expert to make a physical examination of Count Bon de Castellane, youngest son of Count Bon de Castellane and his divorced wife, and decide when the condition of the boy will permit of his removal from the home of his grandmother, Marquise de Castellane. Count Bon, in the absence of the boy's mother, took Jay, who was 14, from Versailles to the home of the marquise.

## WOMAN ATTACHES THEATRE.

Kurs Its Proprietor For \$10,000 For  
Alleged Breach of Promise.

Boston, July 11.—All that Martha Berk wants from Louis Greenberg is \$10,000. She claims this is due her on account of alleged breach of promise to marry her.

In order that she might have some chance of getting the \$10,000, or at least a part of it, Miss Berk yesterday filed an application in the superior court asking that Greenberg be restrained from drawing any of the proceeds from the Seale Temple, Revere, until her suit has been settled.

Greenberg is a Boston lawyer and real estate man. Miss Berk is his cousin. The girl alleges that over a year ago, while she was in Poland, Greenberg wrote to her and offered to marry her, and that when she came to this country he refused to keep his part of the contract.

In the petition Miss Berk sets out that her cousin seemed willing to marry her until Jan. 1 of the present year, when he refused to carry out his part of the contract.

Greenberg owns considerable real estate and is one of the owners and proprietors of the Seale Temple at Revere. He is 28 years old.

Miss Berk resides with relatives in Dorchester, and is well known in that section of the city. She is 25 years old and is employed in a downtown office.

LABOR LEADERS SUED.

Denver, July 11.—While Samuel Compers, John Mitchell, J. S. Lennon, F. K. Morrison, Joseph Valentine, James Duncan and Max Morris were holding a conference on labor matters here, they were served with papers to appear as defendants in a suit brought by the W. H. Thompson Marble company against them, as leading officers of the American Federation of Labor, for \$50,000 for alleged damages to its business by a strike and boycott. These officers will have to appear here on July 17 to give testimony. The trial has been set for Aug. 4.

LETTER WAS LONG DELAYED.

Columbus, O., July 11.—Eighteen years after George Swanson completed his one-year sentence in the penitentiary for violating the United States pension laws, a full and complete pardon arrived at the institution yesterday, signed by Benjamin Harrison, then President of the United States. The original letter containing the pardon is dated at Washington, Sept. 3, 1890. It was stamped at Columbus Sept. 4 in the evening. It is probable that the letter has been lying in some postoffice for years.

CLOUD-PIERCING BELLS.

New York, July 11.—A group of four large bells will be placed on the forty-sixth story of the new tower of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company's building. The bells will be placed nearly twice as high as any in the world. The largest will weigh 7,000 pounds and the smallest 1,500, and are said to be the largest bells ever assembled in a group. They will strike the quarters of each hour in chime, and in the night may be heard at a great distance.

REVOLUTION IS SERIOUS.

Washington, July 11.—Confirmation of the dispatch that the Honduran revolutionists have captured the fortified town of Chontona was brought to the state department by Mr. Curcio, the minister from Honduras. This distinct victory of the revolutionists is a disappointment to the American and Mexican governments, whose officials had hoped the revolutionary movement would soon spend itself.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

New York, July 11.—H. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, says that further small net gains are recorded in commercial progress, favorable tendency is by no means definite. In many lines of trade the dullness of midsummer is unusually intense, but each week brings increased activity.

STILL HUNTING TROUBLE.

Wilmington, July 11.—The Dutch steamer William II has arrived here from Guaya, Venezuela. Her captain reports that he discharged his cargo, destined for Puerto Cabello and La Guayra, at Guaya by permission of the custom house officials there, but that afterward, by order of President Castro, he was compelled to reload it.

SWEET MARIE A CHAMPION.

Bedford, Mass., July 11.—Sweet Marie won the free-for-all race at the New England breeders track park here for the trotting championship of the world, capturing the first and third heats and losing the second to Major Delmar. William Heart was a poor third. The best time was made in the first heat, 2:09.2.

A LACK OF EVIDENCE.

New York, July 11.—Herbert J. Haggood, president of Haggoods, Incorporated, and his secretary, Ralph L. Kilby, were discharged for lack of evidence in the case in which they were arrested, charged with obtaining stock subscriptions to the Haggood Sales company through misrepresentation.

THE WEATHER.

Albany, Sunday, July 12.  
Sun rises: 4:38 sets: 7:21.  
Moon sets: 2:14 a. m.  
High water: 9:45 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.  
It will be fair and warmer in New England.

## FACTS IN FEW LINES

Chnton has fewer than 500 foreign residents.

The average yield of wheat in India is officially stated to be about eleven and a half bushels an acre.

The total shipment of gunny bags and yards of Hessian cloth last year from Calcutta was 350,140,150 and 828,001,200 respectively.

Much of the tobacco grown in eastern Bengal is marketed in Calcutta, whence it is shipped to Burma, where it is manufactured into cheroots.

One of the new sugar canes used at Barbados yielded as much as 2,000 pounds of saccharose per acre more than was obtained from the ordinary white transparent.

The great fire at Hakodate, Japan, about eighteen months ago has reduced the commercial business of that port to almost nothing, while Avamor has made sudden growth.

Buildings have so undermined the postoffice building at Israelite Bay, Western Australia, that one chimney has fallen, and the whole structure is in danger of collapse.

Comptroller Wilson of Chicago has ruled that no telephone, traction, electric light or other public utility corporation can make contributions to hospitals or other charities.

Austria's government intends to construct a real radium spring and build hotels, which it will control, at St. Joachimsthal, near Carlsbad. The water in the uranium mines there contains a large quantity of radium.

The one hundredth anniversary of the opening of the port of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, to international commerce is to be celebrated next year by a national exhibition of industrial, pastoral and art products from June 15 to Sept. 1.

A German hot long ago invented a horse-shoe of paper, prepared by saturating with oil, turpentine and other ingredients. Thin layers of such paper was glued to the hoof till the requisite thickness is attained. The shoes thus made are said to be durable and impenetrable by moisture.

Changes on the moon's surface, especially near the crater Linnacus, are now recognized by Pickering, Barnard and others. It is concluded that the distribution of a white patch must be a melting of ice or frost at sunrise and that the deposition and melting of frost must be taking place in other parts of the moon.

Sollgen is the center of the cutlery industry in the German empire. There are firms in Sollgen which do not sell a pound of product in Germany. Every item produced is for American orders. For the most part the goods are for large department stores in the United States and comprise scissors, knives, penknives and the like.

## THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 28, 1884.

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 BUSINESS ——— 37

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For Portsmouth  
 and  
 Portsmouth's Interests.

JULY						
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

OUR CANDIDATES:  
 FOR PRESIDENT

**WILLIAM H. TAFT**  
 of Ohio.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

**James S. Sherman**  
 of New York.

SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1908.

Imagine Theodore Roosevelt sitting on his veranda at Oyster Bay and reading the daily papers that he had told Richard Pearson Hobson that the country was in grave danger of going to war with Japan. Can you hear "Teddy"?

Congress may refuse to save the forests from extinction, but there is an opportunity for the states to do something if they only will. Massachusetts is leading in this kind of work. At present forty-acre lots in various localities are being purchased for reforestation. It is a pity that New Hampshire has not spent some of the money of the summer boarder in similar work.—Providence Journal.

The Journal is correct and the Herald hopes to see a live legislature that will do its own thinking and make appropriations along the line suggested.

## BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Portsmouth will give the battleship's New Hampshire and the New Hampshire state officials a proper welcome on August 8.

York county is dry, in fact, it is so dry that it would accept anything that would stop the forest fires.

Crossing gates at the Bartlett street crossing have long been advocated.

Venezuela always did take every advantage. Waited until the battleships had sailed and then severed its diplomatic relations. Well, never mind, we have the Eagle and Gloucester on this side of the ocean. That will be enough.

The "Peerless One" once more is the Democrats' choice. How many more times do they think he can be defeated?

## OUR EXCHANGES

The battleship Nebraska, which failed to accompany the battleship fleet from San Francisco by reason of an outbreak of scarlet fever, is declared a hoocher by scolding men, as her keel was laid on Friday, she was launched on Friday and went into commission on Friday.—Concord.

## Closed Season

Farmers will do well to take notice that the close season against shooting rifles at balloons and airship navigators is all the time. William Murphy of Bartlett's doesn't know about it and when he saw a balloon sailing over the farm where

he worked on the 19th of last June, he got his rifle and took a couple of cracks at the big gas bag. Charles J. Glidden, the man of automobile fame, was one of the occupants of the balloon, and when he found the bullets had punctured his gas bag, he opened the valve and came down to investigate, causing the arrest of Murphy. In court last week, Murphy was sentenced to not more than two years nor less than six months in the house of correction, after he had explained that he didn't read the newspapers and didn't suppose there were any passengers in the balloon.—Laconia Democrat.

## A Question

E. S. Foster, the man who assailed Senator Gallinger so bitterly through the columns of the Manchester Union, is dead. It is but charitable to conclude that the man was not wholly responsible for his intemperate utterances, but can the same be said of the paper which gave them voice?—Franklin Transcript.

## And More to Come

It is only twenty years ago last February that Frank Sprague ran the first electric car the world ever saw in Richmond, Va., and since that time they have been improved until they are the perfect conveyance so common and well patronized today.—Farmington News.

## A Preventative

The morality of the "Merry Widow" hat is sure to provoke discussion. Its very name connotes wickedness. In fact, it is a protective device encompassing woman's head as with defensive armor and compelling man to keep his distance, says the Millinery Trade Review. It is a millinery chivalrous device which makes any osculatory attack on the part of the male a perilous proceeding.—Concord Monitor.

Trade and scientific journals, as well as newspapers throughout the country are quoting what a local manufacturer of Detroit, Mich., has to say about the development of the automobile industry. He gives a large share of the credit to the rich buyer of the early motor, who bought the crude product at fancy prices and spent his money tinkering and improving it. He kept mum about its weaknesses instead of exploiting them. "Instead of knocking he boosted even when he had very little to boast." The rich not only placed their money where it would help development, but actually suggested some of the best improvements that have been made. They made possible the manufacturing of good cars.

The board of health of New York city has issued an order requiring all persons who milk cows to wear white duck overalls and jackets, also the milk will not be allowed to enter New York. As much of the milking in rural districts about New York is done by women the order has created great indignation. The women say they just won't wear overalls, so there!

The extension of the veranda's service is one of the cheerful notes of the times.—Boston Transcript. Yes, remarks the New York Herald, it was an excellent thing when the front porch ceased to be the exclusive property of Evellina and her young man and became the joy of the whole family. We shall have fewer anomalies and dyspepsias as a result.

During the illness of Gov. Gullit, Massachusetts has had an acting governor, which leads a Boston paper to remark with some regret that we have never yet had an acting president. This in face of the assertion by a lot of disgruntled congressmen that Theodore Roosevelt is acting perfectly awful.

Agents of the various steamship lines report that there has never before been such a demand for tickets to Europe as has been made by the people who intend to sail next month. This ought to quiet the fears of people who think the worst is yet to come.

The health department of New York city has begun a campaign against stray dogs and expects to kill "not less than 150,000" of the animals. If worthless and homeless curs abound there in that extent, New York must do the Constantinople of America.

It is said that land in Wall street is valued at \$30,000,000 an acre. And this in spite of the fact that so much watered stock down there must make the cellars quite damp.

The "art for art's sake" advocates may have a hard time working up a high sense of indignation over "faked" paintings so long as the paintings are good.

The forming of a governors' union may encourage them to demand a three-hour day and a higher wage scale.

## BIG SHOE TOWN

Seabrook Gives up Fishing to Make Shoes

Seabrook is the greatest shoe town in the United States for its size, and can beat them all when it comes to hand-sewed turns. It is the only place in the country that has women making shoes all right through by themselves. There are at least two women in that town who take out shoes and make them without any help from anybody, and it is said of these women that they can not only make good shoes, but a lot of them.

The town was originally a fishing village, but it gave up fishing for shoemaking long ago and the men and women of today were given the shoemaker's kit to play with instead of a rattle when they were babies. There was a time when about all made shoes at home, but today most of the young men and women go in the big factories of Newburyport. It is said that there was one room in the big Dodge Bros. shop which had a pay roll of \$2000 per week to Seabrook help. That was only one department in one factory. The street cars run to the city all day long, while the Boston and Maine runs an extra train morning and night.

It is said that one expressman used to take 90 cases of shoe in a load out of Haverhill at one time, all of which were made at Seabrook. That was some years ago and before the Goodyear machine was used so freely in the big factories.

There is one good sized factory at Seabrook, and this is now a part of the H. E. Gupitt plant. H. E. Gupitt has a big shop at Haverhill, but he could not make enough shoes a year ago. The output in the latter shop is 500 pairs a day, hand-sewed and machine turns, all of which are higher grade shoes. There are from 40 to 50 hand machine men in that shop, and as good a class of workmen as may be found in this country. The shoes are made to the heel and sent to Haverhill. They are all low cuts except a few boots, and the majority are in Oxford, Gibson ties and opera slippers. They make all colors in kid and oze calf, in the latest styles narrow toes and Louis heels. The shop is crowded to its limit, and it looks as though Gupitt made a good move in starting it. If the big western manufacturers had such a chance to make turns they would take full advantage of it. Gupitt is making a reputation and the Seabrook shoemakers are doing their share to help him.—Progress in Lynn Item.

## HOW IT LOOKS FROM AFAR

Summer visitors to York, Maine, will have something especially to interest them. The town of York, the embracing county and the government of the United States have been engaged in a duel of the three-cornered style made famous by Midshipman Easy, over a drawbridge which provides, or purports to provide, a connecting highway between the communities of York Harbor and Seabrook, over the York river. The Government seems to have won the curious contest, but the end of strife between the town and county authorities is by no means in sight. Indeed, the immediate outcome, marking the triumph of the people of the United States vs. the selectmen of the town of York, but aggravates a dispute which was in lively progress before the Government was drawn into it.

The controversy is interesting and informing as an illustration of the Government's domination over navigable streams, of which so much has been heard lately in connection with deep water projects and forestry preservation, and as showing how considerate the Government may be in using its giant strength. The new bridge is clearly a desirable institution, making a crossing as it does near the mouth of the river, whereas the old bridge is more than a mile up stream at York village, especially accommodating that interior neighborhood and traffic with Kittery and Portsmouth over steam and trolley lines. The bridge was constructed by the authority of the Legislature, and with the approval of the town meeting, and cost around forty thousand dollars. There have been several epoch-making stages of trouble over the matter from the start. It is said that York village was jealous of York Harbor's possession of the bridge; that the selectmen were disgruntled because the town meeting overlooked them and appointed a special commission of construction. Much else of a previous nature "is said." Political strife and litigation have kept pace with the construction. When the bridge was completed, the selectmen refused to pay for it and decorated it with an overshadowing sign setting forth that it was a private way and that persons travelling it did so at their peril.

The matter would not have achieved national importance to concern a centralized government had not a brick barge been eager to go up the river while another vessel, already loaded with bricks, sought to put to sea; the draw span having been left down by the contractors when they quit the job. The York selectmen denied that it was their business to raise the draw and declared that the bridge was none of theirs. A colonel of the army was sent down from Portland under instructions from the war department to view the situation and it was understood that troops would be ordered to open navigation. The selectmen intimated that if it were ever opened the draw would never be closed by them. The county commissioners indicated to the selectmen that if the highway was not restored an action for damages would be brought against the town. What has finally happened is that the selectmen have raised the draw under threat of prosecution, rather than military force, by a patented government. And they have chained it up, closed the highway and defied the county authorities to do their worst. The brick barges now have free passage, but summer tourists and others will have to go up the river, as heretofore, if they would cross with dry feet.

So far as the Government is concerned, whatever the complexities of the controversy as now reduced to the differences between the county and the town of York, the case was perfectly simple. The procedure, under the specific authority of a River and Harbor Act of Congress adopted nearly twenty years ago, had an early precedent in connection with the two Sakonnet river bridges. The law provides that each unreasonable obstruction to navigation shall be discontinued on due notice, disobedience of which by any "person, corporation, or association" is punishable by a heavy fine. Under this law, the New Haven railroad was required to construct an improved bridge over the Sakonnet river, while a curious controversy arose as to whether the sovereign State of Rhode Island could be approached in like fashion with respect to the Old Stone Bridge. The honors of the legal dispute rest with the State's contention that it was not a "person, corporation or association." The War Department having abandoned its apparent purpose to take summary measures, the State was moved to amiable advances for cooperation with Washington on terms of equal sovereignty. The deep water and one hundred-foot wide channel and the new Rhode Island Stone Bridge are the beneficent results of concessions and agreements made thus, without prejudice.—Providence Journal.

## GREENLAND

Greenland, July 8.—Burt Wilbur, of New York city, came to stay over the Sabbath with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Israel Wilbur. He left yesterday for North Carolina, where he has accepted a position on a baseball team which will be very remunerative for the season.

Miss Laura Woodman, formerly a teacher of the local grammar school, has been visiting friends in town before going to her home in Maine.

The Congregational Club had an outing at York Beach yesterday. Among the attendants from this town were Rev. Dr. Robie, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Weeks and other members of their family, Mrs. Morris Dodge, Mrs. Ellis G. Wadden.

Mrs. Mabel Markley of Boston is the guest of relatives here.

The Misses Esther and Constance Brackett went to Lynn, Mass., Sunday afternoon and Monday to Melrose, to spend two weeks with their aunt, Mrs. Frank Hoyt.

Miss Ruth Lord will go home with her sister, Mrs. Shaw, to pass several weeks in Plymouth. They expect to leave next Saturday.

Mr. and Mr. Gidding of Boston have been recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hughes'. They left for Maine on Monday.

Paul Chapman and his cousin from New York city with friends from Portsmouth made a flying trip to call on the Misses Gertrude and Josephine Chapman last Monday.

Mrs. John Henderson of Philadelphia arrived last evening to spend a week with her mother, Mrs. Chapman, before starting for the Adirondacks.

Miss Martha Bennett has returned to Lynn, Mass., after a somewhat brief stay here.

Miss Frances Shires is located for the present at the residence of Mrs. H. D. Batchelder, a part of which she has rented.

Frank Ralston attended the primary school session the entire year of 38 weeks without being late or dismissed. Lillian Snow was present every day and only late once.

## THIS SOUNDS GOOD

The selection of Mr. Frank H. Hitchcock as chairman of the Republican national committee adhere to a custom which is well established in many states and not unknown in national politics, namely, of transferring to the actual leadership of the canvass the man who has been most potent in ante-convention activities. Mr. Hitchcock's capacity for the chairmanship is undoubted and his claim upon the place is fully recognized; yet his path to the post has been beset by difficulties. These have been obliterated by the tactfulness of Judge Taft, who has soothed and pacified both cautious associates and rankled opponents. The episode is a suggestive one, demonstrating at the outset of the campaign that in Judge Taft the party has a leader who is able to unite all elements within the party for its good. It is a thousand pities that some of those who have been acting in Taft's name seem unable even to approximate to the Taft standard in pacification.

Concord Monitor.  
 The Monitor man is on the band wagon with both feet. Some one handed George the wrong ballot at Chicago. He got hold of the "Pink one".

## "Bad Blood"

shows itself in a muddy complexion, pimples, blurred eyesight, loss of weight, and general debility.  
 "Bad blood" is impoverished blood—too poor and thin to furnish nourishment to the flesh, nerves and vital organs.

## Beecham's Pills

by their beneficial action on the system will purify the blood and upbuild the bodily and mental vigor. Beecham's Pills begin right by correcting the digestion and establishing regularity of the bowels. They increase the health-making elements that enrich the blood and give tone and vigor. Beecham's Pills are best for poor blood as they cleanse it thoroughly and

## Carry off Impurities

In boxes with full directions 10c. and 25c.

## Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right, come and see us. We change nothing on examination and consultation. If you want your carriage or cart repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years' experience in this business without expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**IRA C. SEYMOUR.**  
 21-2 Linden St.

**THE WATER WAY**  
 BETWEEN  
**BUFFALO AND DETROIT**  
 The Buffalo and Detroit Waterway is a new and improved route for the transportation of goods and passengers between the two cities. It is a safe and reliable route, and is the only one of its kind in the world. The waterway is operated by the Buffalo and Detroit Waterway Company, and is open to all vessels. The route is a great convenience for the trade, and is a great benefit to the people of both cities. The waterway is a great success, and is a great example of the power of the waterway.

## DECORATIONS

For Weddings and Flowers furnished for all occasions  
 FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY

**CAPSTICK, Rogers St**

**WANT ADS**  
 Such ads for sale, wanted, to let, lost found, etc.  
 One Cent A Word  
 For Each Insertion  
 3 LINES ONE WEEK  
 10 CENTS

WANTED—By jobbing house men to sell rugs, linoleums, etc., on commission. Men calling upon small trade preferred. Comparatively little weight or bulk to sample. Care "Linoleum," Room 1201, No. 108 Fulton St., New York. J4,11

LOST—A ladies gold watch open face with monogram and picture inside, at Hampton Beach, near the Casino. Finder will receive a reward by leaving at the Chronicle office. c.j.10 1w.

LOST—On Congress street Wednesday, July 8th, three five dollar bills. Finder please return to Mrs. E. G. Hargis, Kittery, Me. c.j.10 1w.

FOR SALE—Round tent, first class condition—12ft in diameter—made made of best material. Price \$20. Inquire of John Yarwood, 3 Columbia street. c.j.9 1w.

TO LET—in New Castle furnished house of eight rooms near steam boat landing. Inquire of E. C. Mathews 16 Market St. Portsmouth N.H. c.j.8 31.

LOST—Left in cabin of Steam Ferry Kittery Monday July 6th on the 10 o'clock boat from Portsmouth, a Ladies Black Silk hand bag containing wearing apparel; Finder will please leave at Chronicle office or to conductor on the boat and receive reward. c.j.8 31.

J. P. Stone, No. 3 State street, Portsmouth, agent for the Lathrop Marine Engines (safe and durable) and the new Roper Speed Control Reversing Propeller (best made). Call or write today. c.j.11 1m.

WANTED—Manager for Branch office we wish to locate here in Portsmouth. Address, with reference, The Morris Wholesale House, Cincinnati, Ohio. c.j.10 31m.

PRIVATE TUTORING—High school or College. Address, R. H. D. D'Amoreux, Principal of Trapp Academy, Kittery Maine. c.j.10 25 1m.

A woman canvasser can find employment by addressing E. L. B., Chronicle office. c.j. 11

LOST—A pair of eye glasses in a case, name of a New York optical firm on outside of case; finder please return to this office and receive a reward. c.j.8 1w.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office. c.j. 11

WANTED—To buy small second hand cash register. Inquire at this office. c.j. 11

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. c.j. 11

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

FOR SALE—Large bank desk formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office.

TO LET—Stores, and storage for furniture etc. Apply to H. A. Clark & Co., Commercial Wharf 1

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—Bunch lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address D. D. D., this office.

## Book Binding

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.  
 Blank Books Made to Order.

**J.D. RANDALL,**  
 Over Beano's Store, Congress St.

## PROFESSIONAL CARD

**F. S. TOWLE, M. D.**  
 Physician and Surgeon  
 84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
 Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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 Plumbing and Heating.  
 Telephone Connection.  
 NO. 17 BOW ST.

**GEORGE A. JACKSON**  
 CARPENTER  
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 Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

**Granite State Fire Insurance Co**  
 Of Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Paid-Up Capital,  
 \$200,000

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 —DEALERS IN—  
 Eastern and Western  
**LUMBER**  
 SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.  
 For Cash at Lowest Market Prices  
 Market Street,  
 PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**SACRAMENTO CHINESE RESTAURANT**  
 Dinner, 11.30 to 2 - - 20c  
 We serve one of the following meats and change daily  
 Roast Beef, Roast Pork, Roast Lamb, Corned Beef and Cabbage  
 Soup, Potatoes, Vegetables, Pudding, Tea or Coffee  
 Pie, 5 cents extra  
 Supper, 5.30 to 7 - - 25c  
 Beefsteak, Ham and Eggs, Pork Chops, or Lamb Chops, Potatoes, Tea or Coffee  
 Chop Suey a Specialty  
**CHARLIE SING**  
 31-2 Daniel Street, Up Stairs. Open all hrs.

**GASOLINE**  
 12c per gallon  
**ROBT. H. GREEN**  
 2 Pickering Avenue



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CUTLER'S  
Sea View House

John G. Cutler, Proprietor, Hampton Beach, N. H.

FINEST LOCATION ON THE BEACH.

Telephone connection with all points. Rooms equipped with electric bells and open grates. City water in the house throughout. Electric cars pass house for all points. Good stables connected with house. Fish and game dinners a specialty.

TRY OUR FIFTY CENT DINNER

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European Plan

TITUS &amp; BERRY, PROPS. H. A. TITUS MGR

YORK BEACH, ME.

Cafe, Ice Cream Garden, Dance Hall and Bowling Alleys  
Connected. Cafe open from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.

TRY OUR SHORE DINNER

The Constantly Increasing Sales

— of the —

## Portsmouth Brewing Co.

Attest the Purity and Excellence of Their Products.

THEIR CELEBRATED

HALF STOCK <sup>AND</sup>  
Portsburger Lager

ARE THE LEADERS

Brewery and Office, No. 64 Bow St., Portsmouth, N. H.

ALL BOTTLERS IN PORTSMOUTH  
ARE OUR DISTRIBUTING AGENTS

## MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

Imported and Domestic

## BROADCLOTHS and DOESKINS

A FULL STOCK OF FANCY SUITINGS

## CHARLES J. WOOD

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The  
Mutual Benefit  
Insurance Co.

Life and Endowment policies contain special and peculiar advantages which are not combined in the policies of any other Company

## CONNER &amp; CO.

4 PLEASANT STREET

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

## KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From  
Across the RiverHappenings in Our Busy  
Sister TownVarious Paragraphs of Social  
and Personal InterestGossip of a Day Collected by Our  
Correspondent

Kittery, July 11.  
The services at the Second Christian Church tomorrow will be in the following order: Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Edward Hallett Macy, at 10.30 a. m., subject of sermon, "Paul Obtaining Mercy"; Bible school at 11.30. The Junior League will meet at the home of Mrs. Alexander Bennett at 3.30. At 6 p. m. meeting of the Christian Endeavor, led by Mrs. H. Carrie Lane subject "Character and Courtesy." At the 7 p. m. service the subject of the sermon will be "God's Requirements." All invited to each service.

There will be no services at the Second Methodist Church tomorrow. A number of gypsies have been in town the last few days selling baskets.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Call of Love Lane are passing the summer at North Berwick.

Rev. Edward H. Macy is to supply the Baptist Church at Northboro, Mass., on Sunday, July 12, and will be in Boston the following week. The pulpit at the Second Christian Church will be supplied on the 19th by Rev. C. P. Smith of Portsmouth.

On account of the stress of court duties at Jacksonville, Fla., it is doubtful if Judge Locke and daughters will be able to occupy their summer home here for sometime.

The rubber game of baseball between the South Berwick and Kittery teams was played this afternoon on the Kittery field.

Mr. Charles Tralton, who was overcome by the heat while shingling the roof of the Second Methodist Church, is able to be out.

Miss Mary Chandler Brooks and Master Hawley Brooks have arrived in town for the summer.

Hardly an evening passes but that quite a crowd from town to Quakerhegan Park.

The Kittery merchants' advertisements in the Herald should be read by all.

Mr. Joseph Patch and daughter of Amesbury, Mass., are guests of Mr.

## KITTERY MERCHANTS

Wide Awake and Up To Date

## SEWER PIPE

ALL SIZES, LOWEST PRICES

George D. Boulter,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, and Sewer Pipe

## WALKERS VARIETY STORE

JUST OPENED, A NEW LINE OF

TOILET SOAPS

## CLARK &amp; ROGERS

DRUGGISTS

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

## SERMON STORY

"THERE AND BACK"

By Rev. Edward Hallett Macy

A Discussion of Every Day Social Conditions

CLOTH BOUND 50 CENTS

Advance Orders Received by the Author

## M. W. PAUL

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers, Dry, and

Fancy Goods, and Up-to-Date

LADIES' FURNISHINGS OF ALL KINDS

## KITTERY BAKERY

Bread - Cake - Pastry

Fresh Every Day

L. ARCHIE WAGAR

and Mrs. Frank Todd of Government street.

Mr. Bert Moore is to start soon with his men to paint the Methodist Church.

William Locke of Rogers road has resigned his position as treasurer of Naval Lodge, A. F. and A. M.

The story about Frank Bridges being injured at York is denied by relatives, who claim there was no foundation for the story.

## Kittery Point

A survey of Peppercorn's Cove is being made with a view to its being dredged and little red and white flags are seen fluttering from various points along the shore. As yet, however, the surveyors have not conferred with the persons in this vicinity who were instrumental in getting the survey authorized.

A horse belonging to Ansel Hutchings strayed from Hatchbas Island early Friday morning and fell into the water pipe ditch at the Corner. When discovered it was on its back at the bottom and a crane was necessary to extricate it. The animal is badly cut and bruised, but will recover.

A club run to Fox Point, for gentlemen only, will be held on Sunday, July 12, by the Kittery Yacht Club. It has been decided to have the dispatching on the Atlantic Shore Line done from the local car barn as before and to that end a small elevated office has been built near the barn at a point overlooking the track in both directions.

Arrived Friday: schooners Ada F. Brown, Merry, Baltimore, 2200 tons of coal; William H. Clifford, Farrow, Baltimore, 2300 tons of coal; Maria Webster, Bangor for Boston, with slab wood; barge No. 19, Baltimore, 1600 tons of coal. Sailed: schooner Edward E. Brity, coal port.

Schooner Jennie N. Huddell is on the way here with coal for Kennebec.

The magnificent steam yacht Virginia, owned by Isaac Stern of New York, was in port over night. Howard Gould sailed for Portland Friday in the Invincible, but will return here.

Miss Martha Sever, who has been visiting Mrs. Louis E. Fagan, returned today to her home in Cambridge, Mass.

SKELETON OF A MAN  
FOUND ON BANFIELD ROAD

The body of an unknown man was found in the woods near the Banfield road this noon by the gypsy moth hunters who are working through that section.

It was not much more than a skeleton that the men found and from all appearances the body had been there for a year or more.

The men telephoned the police station and Deputy Marshal Hurley in turn notified Medical Referee A. J. Lancer, who went out this afternoon.

Who the man is and how he came to his death is something that the men who found the body know nothing about. They were unable to give any description and up to the time of going to press Dr. Lancer had not returned.

CAME HERE IN THEIR PRIVATE  
CAR.

E. R. Place vice president of the New York Central Railroad with his family came down from the White Mountains on a special train on Friday evening, and went to the Wentworth hotel at Newcastle for a stay of a week or more.

## SPECIAL MEETING

A special meeting of the Franklin Pierce Veteran Firemen's Association will be held in Monday evening to arrange for a trip to Brockton. All members are requested to be present.

HORACE W. GRAY,

President.

## SHE STILL LEAKS

The new bandish which was given another try out on Friday evening did not meet the requirements and her stream was behind the measurement of the Franklin Pierce. A small crew hauled the brakes.

## A STILL ALARM

The Chemical Engine was called to the Dump, the public play ground to be, on Friday evening by a fire which threatened to work its way to some of the houses.

## WILL RUN TO EXETER

The Piscataqua Launch Club with every member of its active fleet will run to Exeter on Sunday, leaving their anchorage at 8 a. m.

## FROM EXETER

News From County  
SeatAll the Happenings at  
the Academy TownSocial, Business and Personal  
GossipGathered by Special Correspondent  
on the Scene

Exeter, July 10.—An alarm was rung in shortly after noon today from box 45 for a brush fire. The flames were on a tract of dead brushwood land back of Gilman Park, owned by Peckee Brothers, on the road to Kensington. The cause was a youthful cigarette smoker who threw a stub carelessly among the dead brushwood. For a short time the flames raged unabated, but by effective work of the nearby residents before they were checked without damage to any extent. About half an acre was burned over. Not more than two rods away from where the flames were stopped was piled a large amount of cord wood, both pine and hard, and directly back of these piles was a beautiful and dense growth of woods, the thickest in town.

The annual meeting of the Town Improvement Association was held recently and the following officers were chosen: President, Dr. S. H. Danahill; secretary, Miss Mary N. Thompson; treasurer, Mrs. Mary Gordon; board of managers, John W. Thompson, Mrs. Noah Walker, Mrs. William Burdette, Miss Lucy Bell, Mrs. S. H. Dana, Mrs. George L. Halsey, Miss Alice G. Jewell, Miss Frances E. Smith, Mrs. J. W. Merrill, Mrs. George E. Kent, Prof. W. A. Francis and W. M. Fiske.

Mrs. Eugene E. Reed of Manchester is the guest of Mrs. A. S. Langley.

Meetings of the First Church and Sunday school are discontinued during the months of July and August.

Rev. Dr. John E. Flier will open the season's Catholic services at Hampton Beach July 19.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Brigham on Main street.

Col. and Mrs. John D. Hall of Washington, D. C., have arrived at the Squamscott House. Col. and Hall is a United States army officer and a former resident of this town. He was at one time a student at Phillips Academy.

Miss Alice Holbrook Bartlett of Boston is a guest at the Squamscott House. She is connected with the Massachusetts board of charities and is a frequent visitor here.

Tomorrow is Republicans' day at Hampton Beach. The Rockingham County Republican Club will hold a "Men's day" with the veteran hotel keeper, John G. Cutler, at his Sea View House. Many invitations have been issued and a large crowd and festive event is assured. The annual ladies' day of the club will be held some time next month, but the place and date have not yet been fixed.

The East Rockingham Pensioners' Grange has made arrangements to hold an outing at Stratham Hill Park, some time next month. It will be an attractive affair, and the program will be most interesting. Among the speakers will be Rosemary W. Pillsbury of Londonderry.

Mrs. Florence Dow of Capann, a former student at Holliston academy, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. C. Stevenson.

The directors of Sagamore Lodge, L. O. O. F., have been installed by District Deputy Grand Marshal Truman of Portsmouth. Those installed were: Noble grand, Harry Smith; vice grand, Wilbur K. Tozier; recording secretary, William E. Peters; financial secretary, George D. Brown; treasurer, Dr. Albert S. Wetherell. Receptions were served after the ceremony.

The dormitories at Phillips Academy are undergoing a thorough cleaning this vacation.

The Wabanowassee Tribe of Red Men have raised up their chiefs as follows: Sachem, Frank Gwyn; senior sachem, Percy G. Field; junior sachem, Arthur H. Chalge;

prophet, James H. Tattersall; collector of wampum, John H. Elliott; trustee, James H. Tattersall.

DISCHARGED FOR RECKLESS  
DRIVING

Mr. Tyler Morse, Charged by Lynn Police With This Offense.

In the Lynn police court Friday J. Tyler Morse of New York, summoned at Beverly Farms, who entertained the Prince and Princess de Sagan when they were in the United States recently, and who was charged with the reckless driving of his \$15,000 automobile through Houghton's square, Lynn, June 22, as found not guilty and discharged. Then he shook hands with all the police officers and rode away in his big car.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse arrived Friday evening at the Wentworth hotel, where they will remain for a few days.

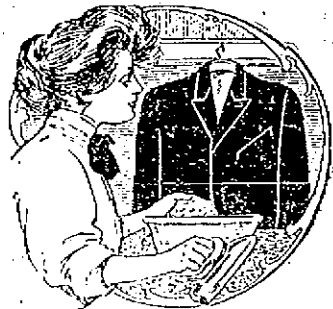
Feel languid, weak, run-down? Headache? Stomach "off"? Just a plain case of lazy liver. Bileback Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

PROPOSALS will be received at the Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., until 12 o'clock a. m. July 21, 1908, and public bids opened immediately thereafter, to furnish a crane in the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H. Applications for proposals should refer to Schedule 54. Blank proposals will be furnished upon application to the navy pay office, Portsmouth, N. H., or to the Bureau, E. B. ROGERS, Paymaster General, U. S. N., 7-229.

## Chocolate Pie is Healthful

Food experts agree that chocolate is one of the most healthful and nutritious articles of food known and chocolate pies are becoming very popular. Who can imagine anything more tempting or delicious than a nice large piece of chocolate pie? Hard to make in the old way, but easy if you use "OUR-PIE" Chocolate flavor, and follow directions on the package. Contains all ingredients ready for instant use. At grocers, 10 cents. Order to-day.

## What a Wonderful Change



a good sponging and pressing does to a shabby-looking coat? If you have any you would like us to experiment on we will guarantee you a pleasant surprise when you get the garment back from our establishment. And the expense is really so small that you would never miss it. Your old Vests and Trousers, too, can get the same careful attention, and our cleansing process will save you much money.

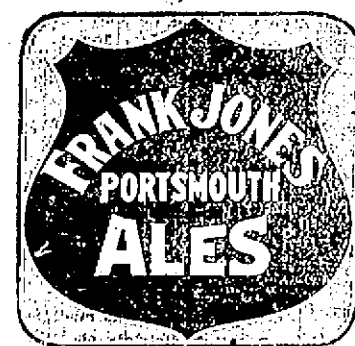
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Room 4, Franklin Block.

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ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS KEEP IT.

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THOMAS LOUGHLIN AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH ISLINGTON ST

## PEOPLE WE KNOW

They Are Portsmouth People, and What They Say Is of Local Interest

When an incident like the following occurs right here at home, it is bound to carry weight with our readers. So many strange occurrences go the rounds of the press are published as facts, people become skeptical. On one subject skepticism is rapidly disappearing. This is due to the actual experience of our citizens, and their public utterances regarding them. The doubter must doubt no more in the face of such evidence as this. The public statement of a reputable citizen living right at home, one whom you can see every day, leaves no ground for the skeptic to stand on.

Mrs. E. H. Welch, of 21 Bridge St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: My husband used Doan's Kidney Pills and found great relief from pains across the small of his back which had troubled him for over a year. He also had severe attacks of backache. I went to Dr. McKim's drug store and got him a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped him from the first, the lameness and stiffness in his back entirely disappearing. The headache that had also annoyed him ceased with the medicine. He felt better in every way after using Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlhenny Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## A New Hotel at the Old Stand

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## "HER MASTERPIECE"

By FLORENCE PIER

(Copyright.)

The sunlight came through the huge oaks and fell in quivering spots on the grass. The warm air was full of country sounds, and the low lazy negroes who came and went from the whitewashed outhouses to the big shabby home by the elms looked with a new curiosity at the small figure that was crouched on the steps.

Miss Annie had done something, they weren't clear as to what; but she was evidently treated with a new respect by her family, and all the county people who came up the long drive greeted her with hearty, half-wondering congratulations.

The first word of praise had frightened Annie, her stories seeming so little a part of her that she almost wondered what the praise was for; but learning with a good deal of ease to regard herself as an author, she quickly reached the other stages—embarrassment, a tingling joy, superior calm, and at last this heady boredom. It was no longer wonder that filled her, wonder at the great editors accepting these first four stories, but instead there was a chorus in her head that sang a continual chant of "You can be famous; you will meet the great people of the world; you will be one of them. You will be famous, famous, famous." Her family saw the faraway look in her eyes and whispered to one another: "We mustn't talk; she's planning a story." And Annie did not undeceive them, for the chorus had begun anew, "You can be famous; you are, you are."

There was so much then spent in planning what she should say to the other celebrities, and in deciding whether she should cultivate eccentricities or instead be markedly simple, that she did little writing. A whole year was spent in leaning rather heavily on her laurels, and the family's respect became a shade less active. They were unconsciously interesting themselves for the benefit of questioning friends. Her mother, with a complacent smile and a shake of her head, would murmur: "No; my daughter never writes mechanically. It is only when the inspiration seizes her, and then I don't believe she could stop if she wanted to." Her father would laugh heartily, and say he didn't know what he'd done to have a genius in his family; and the puzzled old man would look as proud as a peacock proper, and stanchly banish the impertinent doubts that whispered in the back of his brain.

Annie now began to read different authors on their methods of writing, and anyone who was frank enough to tell how he worked was immediately invited. She found that the simple stories that had come to her, and which she had told simply, were difficult to repeat; and this hardly mattered, as she had always thought lightly of them, and now had a shy longing to be brutal like Kipling or Gorky.

It was now three years since Annie had met with her success, and in that time some half-dozen stories had been returned. Her friends still in-

show it all in your eyes, and people will see it." Then holding her eyes closed tightly, she breathed softly: "You poor little fading thing you."

It was all quite true, she was fading; she had not been young when her sudden success had come to her, and now the realization brought an avalanche of self-pity which made her drop to the floor crying hopelessly.

Her old home was hardly more than a beautiful wreck, and it needed many hands to keep it a habitable wreck, so Annie was no longer excused from the duties the others shared, and the inspirations were no longer expected and asked after by the family, which was a relief, great and bitter.

She worked steadily through all the seasons of many years, with only an occasional visit to the house of a wealthy new family who had bought the neighboring plantation, and who enjoyed having the plaintive, elusive little woman at their home. These were her only escapes from the endless routine that surrounded her; and now that a long-expected garden party was in full swing, Annie, her big eyes glowing so that they made you forget her wrinkled throat and fading hair, had slipped behind a jasmine bush to repair the trimming on her home-made hat. Two of the guests—impressive folk from New York—were on the other side of the bush talking in a perfectly audible voice. Annie patted and poked the trimming, at first oblivious, then alert; the woman was telling of those four accepted stories, and then of the ten years marked only by the return of manuscripts. Annie listened, a grim little smile parting her crooked lips. Then the man spoke. Suddenly, and her cheeks flaming, she stood tense. His cultivated, languid voice quickened as he exclaimed: "But the woman's a story herself—she's more dramatic than anything she could write; why, she is her own masterpiece."

Annie turned, and with unseeing eyes walked straight past her hostess, her family, and on across the fields, up the drive, and into her own small room. There she sat on the edge of the bed, her head raised, her lips moving. Hanging herself, she rocked back and forth, talking rapidly; then, with an excited, choking laugh, she began to write—her masterpiece.

The family returned, and still she wrote; they came to her door, and with a torrent of excited words she drove them away, and forgetting them instantly went on with her writing. In the middle of the night she crept down-stairs, and gathering into a basket enough food to last for a week she returned to her room, and sitting down by the small lamp wrote again.

Even in the beginning she had never wished to write; it just came to her, and in coming had brushed her. This is what she told; and all the suffering of those ten years—the dumb ache, the hurt wonder of it all—she poured out as a child tells the details of a lost Christmas tree. She wrote with an intensity that exhausted and at the same time rested her. For two weeks she stayed in her room and worked, worked her revenge on those accepted stories; then she appeared, an untidy triumphant little figure, carrying a package under her arm, and walking straight to the stable she harnessed a horse, and without having spoken to a soul she drove to the village, the package held carefully on her lap. An hour later the horse turned carefully in at the gate, came slowly up the drive, the reins dragging, and on the floor of the buggy a flump unconscious body.

Her family in hushed silence allowed her to sleep, piled her with food, and by a marvelous control asked no questions. She went on with her duties—caring for the chickens, mending fences, oblivious to everything except the coming of the mail. It brought her many letters—business-like letters, with an official air, and demanding instant answers. After a long time a package came, obviously of books; still Annie told nothing, and her family not knowing why were afraid to ask. She was as quiet as formerly, but no one now pried her. She moved all unknowing with the about-daily of a celebrity, and in her garden she sang. When a year had passed, and two different men had knocked at the old colonial door and, with quick eyes taking in every shabby picture-like detail, had requested an interview with Miss Annie Camp, the family's curiosity had to be satisfied.

One evening as they were finishing supper Annie pushed back her chair, and standing in the half-shadow, she spoke as one who has been given the moon and returned it with thanks, having already enough happiness.

"Mother and father," she began, "and all the rest of you, please sit still. I want to talk to you. I've written a book; they call it a 'best' document. I only tell you this because then you'll know why I'm going away. The book is in its twelfth edition now, and I have a good deal of money. I'm going to give you half of the checks they've sent me, and with the other half I'm going to Venice. I'm going to ride in a gondola. I'm not coming back for a long time. I want to take Lisbeth with me. I want to take you, and I want you to write to me; but don't ever mention in your letters that I'm an author; don't say a word about that, because I'm never as long as I live going to put pen to paper again. Of course you think I'm queer. Well, I am. You'll have to get used to that. I've made all my arrangements, and I leave on Monday, so this is my good-by." She was breathless now and as elusive as the wind. "Oh, I want to say one thing more. Yesterday I saw Mary musing about with a pencil and paper. Mother and father, don't you let Mary write."

After Mrs. Reed's departure she rose and going to an old gilt-framed mirror, she looked at the small reflected figure, and in a furious voice whispered: "You can't write—you never could. Those stories were just a trick that a harrid face played on you. Oh, you look as though you had been cheated and wondered why. You're a queer little animal at bay; the best you had has been taken from you, and you can't understand. You

## THE HAND-PAINTED PORCH

By LILLIOTT FLOWER

(Copyright.)

"My porch," said Gibbs, as he settled himself in an armchair with the caution of a man who had some aches, "is now hand-painted. I presume the same is true of about all porches. At this moment I do not recall that I ever heard of a machine-painted porch, or a machine-painted anything, but there must be such things or we would not so often specify that this or that is hand-painted. In the case of my porch, however, I am speaking with absolute knowledge, for I painted it myself."

"The advantage of doing some unfamiliar task yourself is that it enables you to write 'Helpful Hints' for others who might otherwise be lured into attempting the same thing."

Gibbs changed his position slowly and painfully, to ease an ache, and then asked one of the club attendants to hold a match for him.

"Painting looks easy," he remarked, "but I have discovered that you have to be something of a confectionist to reach all the points that you want to reach, and after maintaining an unusual attitude for some time, you have trouble unjoining yourself to get at some new angle. But that is merely incidental."

"My wife got me into this. Blaming one's wife for everything except business troubles is a mere habit, of course, but in this case she really did. She thought it would do me good to do some real work."

"It will be a nice little diversion



"I Am Telephoning for a Man to Come and Paint the Porch."

for you," she urged, "for the prepared paints make it easy."

"Those prepared paints!" Gibbs sighed dismally at this point, and the continuity of his tale was interrupted. "There are paints and paints, of course, and I have no doubt that some are better than others. I'm sure I hope none is worse."

Gibbs called for another match and a man to hold it, his cigar having gone out and any movement of his own being unpleasant to him.

"My wife selected the color," he went on, "my daughter concurring therein. I had some incidental views on the subject myself, but they were merely incidental and did not count at all."

"Then I got the paint and brushes from the paint dealer, and settled down to the job of stirring the paint! That doesn't look to me like the color we selected," said my wife, when the can was opened.

"Not at all the same," asserted my daughter.

"You can't tell anything about it yet," I told them, "for the oil is all on top. Wait until it is properly mixed." "They made themselves comfortable in porch chairs and prepared to supervise the proceedings. From time to time they informed me that I had not yet hit the right color. Nevertheless, after something over half an hour of this exercise, I declared the paint properly mixed."

"But it's not the right color," insisted my wife.

"Nothing like it," added my daughter.

"You can't tell anything about it in the can," I maintained. "Paint always looks different after it's put on."

"They still had misgivings, but I began work on the porch."

"They watched me in silence for ten or fifteen minutes, although I could see that they were still far from satisfied. At length, when I had a few square feet covered with paint, my wife again informed me that it was not the right color, and I myself could see that it wasn't like the sample."

"But you can't tell anything about wet paint," I argued. "It always looks different when it dries!"

"She declared that she didn't believe I knew anything at all about paints, and the girl agreed with her."

"Who's doing this?" I demanded. That query is always the last refuge of a man who finds himself in a corner, and it usually offends the feminine circle. That was my purpose, and I gave a sigh of relief when my wife and daughter indignantly retorted to the house."

Gibbs inadvertently made a quick movement, which elicited a groan. Then it took him two or three minutes to find another fairly comfortable position.

"I did everything but stand on my head during the painting of that porch," he explained apologetically, "and my muscles are unaccustomed to

that sort of thing. And there was never a time when the managerial duo could not find some fault. They emerged from the house, at intervals of about half an hour, to tell me that it was all wrong. As if I didn't know it! First, the color was not right; second, as I progressed I found the shade changing. At first, the old color showed through the new coat, which was annoying; then the new paint thickened and the new color stood out alone, which made a disagreeable contrast; then it thickened some more, and the job resembled nothing so much as trying to paint a porch with paste, which was discouraging."

"You've got three different shades on that porch," my wife informed me. "Six," corrected my daughter.

"It looks that way while it's drying," I explained.

"Nonsense!" ejaculated my wife irritably and fruitlessly. "The whole trouble lies in the fact that you were too indolent to mix it thoroughly."

"I tried to wether her with a look, but I am afraid withering glances are not in my line. At any rate, she was not visibly impressed."

"There was too much oil at first," she went on, "and now there isn't enough. It's nearly all oil where you began, you see."

"She was right, and I knew it, but I certainly wasn't going to admit it. Besides, it hurt me to think that I had lamed my arm without really mixing the paint."

"This job," I declared aggressively, "is suffering from nothing except a superfluity of critics. Less than half the number would be sufficient."

"But I want it done right," she insisted.

"You always do," I retorted. "You know more about what somebody else is doing than any seven people I ever saw. You'd better let me finish it before you do any talking."

"Very well," she returned, resignedly, "but I warn you that no one of the eight shades that you have so far applied to the porch is anything like the color that we selected."

"Not at all like it," added my daughter.

"With that, they retired again, and I was left to wrestle with the problem alone. It was a serious problem, too, but I finally decided that I could remedy the trouble when I put on the second coat of paint. That eased my mind, and I worked confidently and peacefully for an hour or more."

"I finished the first part of the job without further molestation. Neither my wife nor my daughter appeared on the scene again that day, and I retired with the proud consciousness that all of the first coat was on. They were on deck the next morning, however, apparently having decided to overlook the rebuffs of the day before."

"Which of those shades is the real one?" inquired my wife.

"The last," I replied; "the part where I finished."

"It isn't the color we selected," said my wife.

"Nothing like it," added my daughter.

"What color would you call it?" asked my wife.

"I didn't know. The porch, as a whole, was kaleidoscopic, and the riot of shades was confusing."

"I don't believe it's in the sample-book at all," said my daughter.

"See if you can find it," urged my wife.

"I couldn't. There was no color in the book that corresponded with the porch—any part of the porch."

"Of course not," I said. "The real color never really shows until you get the second coat on."

"They left me to myself for another day, but nothing was gained thereby. There was more of a sameness to the porch after the second coat, but the color was still something that could not be found in the sample-book."

"Same color," said my wife, late that afternoon, "and it's not in the book."

"Nonsense!" I returned, brazenly. "That's the color you selected."

"This was such a palpable lie that she merely gave me a scornful look."

"Anyhow," I persisted, "look at the sun we've had guessing how it would turn out."

"Has it been fun?" she asked.

"I didn't see any occasion to reply. Besides, I could think of nothing to say."

"What are you going to do about the railing?" she inquired.

"Paint it," I replied.

"How?" she demanded. "You can't get at it without stepping on the wet paint of the porch floor."

"Who's doing this?" I repeated, being driven to this last refuge."

Gibbs shook his head solemnly and was silent for several minutes.

"There's no use prolonging the agony," he finally declared. "I puttered over that porch for another day, yarning a little and doing as much of the railing as I could reach from the outside, and after I had washed up, I came upon my daughter fondling the cat and my wife busy at the telephone."

"What's the matter with the cat?" I queried.

"She's got paint on her paws," the girl explained, "and she doesn't know what to make of it."

"Paint!" I cried. "She's been tracking up the porch!"

"Yes," said the girl. "Poor Kitty!"

"I turned on my wife.

"And what are you doing?" I demanded.

"I am telephoning," she answered, coldly, "for a man to come and paint the porch to-morrow."

"Oh, very well," I acquiesced; "if you want to waste the money, I have nothing to say. You're no sport, or you wouldn't back out so quick in a little game of chance."

"But I was glad. And this brings me to my Helpful Hint," concluded Gibbs, "which is, DON'T."

## JEM PEACE, OUTLAW

By HUGH PENDEXTER

(Copyright.)

The sheriff of Mudge creek threw back his head and raised his corded arms in the luxury of relaxation. It had been a trying day and his small office with its sparkling fire seemed good. His eyes were drawn with content as he slowly brought his fists to his shoulders, but even while he was twisting his bearded face into a mighty yawn his gaze flamed fire at hearing a staccato voice advise:

"I kind o' like ye that way. Keep 'em up."

The sheriff was standing, back to the speaker, and at the first word he stiffened. Beyond this sudden rigidity his square form evidenced nothing to show he was aware of any intrusion; nor did he turn for several seconds, and then very deliberately, his steady eyes beheld an old man, white bearded and with shoulders that stooped. What focused the sheriff's attention, however, was a flap, scrawny hand, holding a blue-necked Colt's, whose menacing muzzle never wavered a hair's breadth.

"Jem Peace, eh?" murmured the sheriff, the veins on his tanned forehead standing out like white cords as he endeavored to eradicate any semblance of interest from his voice; but he could not quench his eyes, which blazed in the thin, weak light of the one kerosene lamp.

"Yaan," admitted Mr. Peace, slowly advancing. Then sharply, "Turn round. Easy! Stand still!" And his left hand deftly encircled the other's waist and removed the belt and its sagging holster. "Now, if ye'll condescend I take a chair at this little table ye kin lower yer hands, while we gossip a bit, jest like o' neighbors. Tut! tut! keep 'em on th' table. An', mebbe, ye'd better kind o' clasp 'em. That's better."

"What, Jem; what's th' game?" inquired the sheriff gently, his eyes never leaving the dark barrel of the .35 now resting at a slight slant on the table.

"I got th' idee from promiscuous circus posters 'round th' settlement that I'm wanted," began Mr. Peace.

"Five hundred, dead or alive, no particular difference which; an' we a-bankers fer ye," confirmed the sheriff. "But what's th' game? Me?"

"I hope not," sighed Mr. Peace. "I hope I ain't got t' make it a thimsum for my o' hilds. But it all depends on how ye take a little proposition I've come t' make. Ye jest brought in a prisoner, unbeknownst ter anybody."

"What color would you call it?" asked my wife.

"I didn't know. The porch, as a whole, was kaleidoscopic, and the riot of shades was confusing."

"I don't believe it's in the sample-book at all," said my daughter.

"See if you can find it," urged my wife.

"I couldn't. There was no color in the book that corresponded with the porch—any part of the porch."

"Of course not," I said. "The real color never really shows until you get the second coat on."

"They left me to myself for another day, but nothing was gained thereby. There was more of a sameness to the porch after the second coat, but the color was still something that could not be found in the sample-book."

"Same color," said my wife, late that afternoon, "and it's not in the book."

"Nonsense!" I returned, brazenly. "That's the color you selected."

"This was such a palpable lie that she merely gave me a scornful look."

"Anyhow," I persisted, "look at the sun we've had guessing how it would turn out."

"Has it been fun?" she asked.

"I didn't see any occasion to reply. Besides, I could think of nothing to say."

"What are you going to do about the railing?" she inquired.

"Paint it," I replied.

"How?" she demanded. "You can't get at it without stepping on the wet paint of the porch floor."

"Who's doing this?" I repeated, being driven to this last refuge."

Gibbs shook his head solemnly and was silent for several minutes.

"There's no use prolonging the agony," he finally declared. "I puttered over that porch for another day, yarning a little and doing as much of the railing as I could reach from the outside, and after I had washed up, I came upon my daughter fondling the cat and my wife busy at the telephone."

"What's the matter with the cat?" I queried.

"She's got paint on her paws," the girl explained, "and she doesn't know what to make of it."

"Paint!" I cried. "She's been tracking up the porch!"

"Yes," said the girl. "Poor Kitty!"

"I turned on my wife.

"And what are you doing?" I demanded.

"I am telephoning," she answered, coldly, "for a man to come and paint the porch to-morrow."

"Oh, very well," I acquiesced; "if you want to waste the money, I have nothing to say. You're no sport, or you wouldn't back out so quick in a little game of chance."

"But I was glad. And this brings me to my Helpful Hint," concluded Gibbs, "which is, DON'T."

him. No one knows he shot yer man; no one, but ye an yer deputy, knows he's corralled. What d'ye say?"

The sheriff's eyes were now glistening with a half hope his whimsical visitor meant what he said. To bring old Jem Peace to justice would fill his official career with glory, and would insure him another term. For Mr. Peace was the most wanted man in all North Wyoming.

"Jest explain a bit more," begged the sheriff, earnestly. "Lead yer ace. Why d'ye do it?"





## THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

MINIATURE ALMANAC  
JULY 11.BOX 3125 ..... 4:15. MOON SETS ..... 10:50 A. M.  
BOX 3125 ..... 1:25. FULL MOON ..... 15:00 A. M.  
EQUINOX OF DAY, 15:00. EQUINOX OF NIGHT, 15:00 P. M.Full Moon, July 11th, 4th. 10:50, evening, 11.  
Last Quarter, July 20th, 7th. 2:10, morning, 11.  
New Moon, July 29th, 14th. 1:10, morning, 11.  
First Quarter, Aug. 5th, 21st. 4:00, morning, 11.

## THE WEATHER

It is the same old story of the past month. Clear sky, moderate south-west breeze and a temperature of 85 above at two o'clock. Beautiful weather, but still a crying need of rain.

## CITY BRIEFS

Hate your shoes repaired at John A. It's, 34 Congress street.

The city is now getting more than its share of foreign babies.

Henry P. Payne, the enterprising grocer, has received his auto delivery and put it on the job today.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas, Electric Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

A 25 ft. cruising launch has just been built by the Atlantic Boat Co. for Mr. Gentile of Belfast, Me., and was taken to him today.

Several well known young ladies of this city are planning to take up nursing when the training school opens at the Cottage Hospital.

The grange calendar has the following programme for its next session July 15: Roll call for the N's, O's, P's, Q's, R's, S's, T's, each member responding with an anecdote; reading, Mrs. Patterson, vocal solo; George Lord, recitation; Bertha Berry, singing by granger paper; Fred Clough.

The yacht club and store adjoining owned by R. R. Lear have been busy places this week as yachts and launches have been lined up there awaiting their turn for supplies and gasoline. Among them was the Speedway from N. Y., one of the largest launches seen here this season and bound for Castine, Me.

The young ladies of the summer 5 and 19 cent store enjoyed a basket picnic at Wall's Sands Thursday night—making the trip by trolley. The evening was an ideal one for a outing and the merry party thoroughly enjoyed themselves. They returned on the last car much refreshed after the few hours at the beach.

## ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Mrs. Mary E. Snow has issued cards for the marriage of her older daughter, Suzanne Mae to Mr. Charles Roy Pipe of Somerville, to take place at high noon on Thursday, August sixth, Point View, York Beach.

## BROUGHT HERE FOR INTERMENT

The body of Mrs. Abbie E. Odion, widow of Thomas A. Odion, who died in Boston, was brought to this city on Friday and interment was in Harmony Grave cemetery under the direction of H. W. Nickerson.

## IT IS HERE

The Cadillac delivery wagon for Henry P. Payne has arrived and made its first trip to Rye Beach and New Castle today.

## IN A BOSTON HOSPITAL

John Quinlan of this city is now confined in the Carney Hospital, Boston, for medical treatment.

Electric Light  
Would Have  
Prevented ThisCan You Afford to  
Take the Chance?

## "BURNS CAUSE DEATH"

"Miss Mary Hamilton of 19 Gold street, South Boston, died in the City Hospital early yesterday forenoon from burns she received shortly after midnight by the exploding of a lamp."—Boston Journal, May 28th.

You can burn an electric lamp four hours for one cent

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY  
LIGHT AND POWER CO.  
J. S. WHITAKER, Sup't.

## TABLET TO PRINCE

WHIPPLE

Who was in the Revolutionary War.  
Marked by the G. A. R.

## PRINCE WHIPPLE

A few days before July 1, 1908, the United States, through Storer Post, Grand Army of the Republic, of this city, placed a memorial stone to the North cemetery, Portsmouth, bearing this inscription:

"Prince  
Whipple  
Capt. Troops  
Rev. War."

This, one hundred and twenty-five years after the close of the American Revolution was marked the grave of Portsmouth's foremost, if not only colored representative in the War for Independence.

Prince Whipple died in Portsmouth, November 18, 1796, aged 46 years; and Storer Post—to whose members for four long years a black face was always the face of a friend—finally pays this tribute to a comrade of the Revolution!

It is related in the "Rambles About Portsmouth" that General William Whipple, our Portsmouth signer of the Declaration of Independence, had two slaves, "Prince and Coffee Whipple" who "were brought to this town with a number of others of their color, in a ship from the coast of Africa prior to 1766, then about two years old. It was said that they were brothers, the sons of an African prince, sent over for an education, but retained in slavery."

Prince attended General Whipple on the expedition to Saratoga in 1777, but one morning on the way to the army, Prince was dillatory when ordered to get the horses ready for the march. "His master upbraided him for his misconduct," Master, said Prince, "You are going to fight for your liberty, but I have come to fight for you." Prince, replied his master, "Behave like a man and do your duty and from this hour you shall be free." Prince wanted no other incentive; he performed his duty like a man throughout the campaign, which ended in the surrender of Burgoyne, and from that day he was a free man."

Prince Whipple, a prince in Africa, a slave in America, "was a large, well-proportioned and fine looking man, and of gentlemanly manners and deportment. He was the 'Caleb Quippen' of the old fashioned semi-monthly assemblies and at all large weddings and dinners, balls and evening parties. Nothing could go on right without Prince, and his death was much regretted by both the white and colored inhabitants of the town; by the latter of whom he was always regarded as a leader."

Prince and Coffee Whipple and their families, resided after the Revolution, in a house which stood until about 1832, in the west end of General Whipple's garden facing on High street (now the Ladd estate); this land, having been given them by his widow, Madame Whipple, for their use "during their lives and the lives of their wives."—Brewster's "Rambles About Portsmouth," first series, Portsmouth, N. H., 1849, pages 152-151.

Prince Whipple's name appears on Gen. Whipple's staff roll both for the Saratoga campaign in 1777 and the Rhode Island campaign in 1778. Adjutant General's Report, N. H., 1868, Vol. 2, pages 325 and 341.

State of New Hampshire.  
Adjutant General's Office.  
Concord, July 15, 1907.  
Prince Whipple appears on "Pay roll for Brigadier General William Whipple, his brigade major and servant. Marched from Portsmouth in the state of New Hampshire and joined the Continental army under General Gates at Saratoga and thence proceeded with the guard to Cambridge. Engaged September 27th, 1777. Rank, servant; discharged, Nov. 12, time in service, one month, seventeen days."—N. H. State Papers, Vol. 2, page 282.I do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true abstract of the Revolutionary service of Prince Whipple, as appears on rolls now on file in this office.  
H. H. CHILEY,  
Adjutant General.

The funeral of "Prince Whipple" (black), age 46, disease fever took place November 21, 1796; and that of "Coffee Whipple, native of Guinea, lived here 51 years, age 63, black man, disease dropsy"—took place April 19, 1816.—North Church Records, city copy, pages 55 and 97.

The grave of Prince Whipple in the North cemetery, Portsmouth, was identified a few years since by his grandson, John Smith. It is in the southern part of the cemetery,

## Don't Buy That New Piano

Without due consideration of the many claims of superiority possessed by those instruments we are now showing. Pirts of all, our pianos

## Excel in Tone Quality

not necessarily in quantity. A loud noise, isn't always good musical tone. Next—They are durable. Lastly—They are enclosed in artistic and well finished cases. Such pianos as the Chickering, Emerson, Packard, and Merrill should not be overlooked.

MONTGOMERY'S  
6 Pleasant Street Opp. Postoffice

southwest from General Whipple's stone, and northeast of the foot stone of Capt. Theodore Furber, but is unmarked except by two rough stones which severely appear above the surface of the ground.—"The Graves We Decorate," Storer Post, G. A. R., 1893, page 68.

Honor to the memory of "Mr. Prince Whipple, a sober, honest black man" as the New Hampshire Gazette of Nov. 19, 1796, said in announcing his death.

May the new memorial stone to this Revolutionary veteran preserve his memory for many years, and long be annually decorated by the people of Portsmouth.

JOSEPH FOSTER,  
Historian, Storer Post, G. A. R.  
Portsmouth, N. H., July 19, 1908.

## AT THE NAVY YARD

Immediately upon news of ex-President Cleveland's death, orders were received at the navy yard directing that flags fly at half-staff for thirty days, that all officers wear mourning bands on their arms for a similar period, and that a salute of half-hourly minute guns be fired from sunrise to sunset the day of the funeral. The salute was fired.

The officers still wear the official mourning bands. But on June 29 an order was received stating that the portion of the order regarding all flags remaining at half-staff was rescinded, and that the naval flags should again fly at full staff from that date. They have since. No explanation as to the change of orders was made in them. The army did not change the 30 days' order and the flags at the forts and the Water-town arsenal still fly at half-staff.

The wireless telegraph system is being installed in the U. S. S. Chester.

Eight prisoners from League Island yard were sent to the naval prison today.

Rumor has it that the U. S. S. Chester will sail on Aug. 10.

Charles W. Downing, a well known Greenland bay at one time employed in the switching crew in the Boston and Maine railroad yard, is now one of the ship's company attached to the U. S. S. Yankee which recently went in commission at Boston navy yard.

Rear Admiral Charles O'Neil, U. S. retired, will spend the summer with his son and daughter-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. Richard F. O'Neil, at York Harbor, Me.

The tug Nezinecot arrived back from her New York on Friday afternoon.

Speculation as to what will be done with the Atlantic fleet upon its return from Pacific waters would seem to be somewhat premature inasmuch as its appearance in its old stanching ground is five months off and many things can happen meanwhile, including a presidential election. The long voyage will no doubt compel a complete overhauling of the vessels at the navy yards, which seems to be their certain destination for next summer, though it is expected that before this there will be an opportunity for target practice.

One plumber's helper, five all around first class machinists for construction and repair and one first class boilermaker in steam engineering were required by the labor board today.

The U. S. S. Dabogue is expected to go in the dry dock on Monday next for painting and repair of sea valves.

Three boilermakers in steam engineering, three women in equipment, five drillers and four riveters in construction and repair were called for duty Friday.

FIREMANS MUSTER AT  
HAMPTON BEACHVeterans of This City and Vicinity  
Making Arrangements

The veteran firemen's associations in this city and vicinity want a fireman's muster on August 6 at Hampton Beach and have already taken the matter up, which looks good on the start. The plan is to combine the companies of Amesbury, Portsmouth, Newburyport, Haverhill, Exeter, Berwick, Rochester, Somersworth and a few other towns in New Hampshire.

The committee says if the muster can be arranged there will be suitable prizes offered in a play-off. The associations in Newburyport and Amesbury are decidedly anxious in the matter as also are the veterans of this city. A local muster of this nature would bring hundreds of people to New Hampshire's famous summer resort.

## PERSONALS

The Unitarian convention opens at the Shoals today.

The night police are finding their next very lively of late.

A. D. Foster of the Atlantic Shore Line passed Friday in Sanford.

George H. Moses of Concord will pass Sunday with his family at Rye North Beach.

The forge company is turning out a very important piece of work in the way of a large shafting.

The many friends of Mrs. Carrie E. Wingate of Austin street will be pleased to learn that she is improving, although slowly, from her recent fall.

Mr. Gile, brother of the late Rev. George W. Gile, former pastor of the Baptist Church, is at York Harbor, having arrived in his launch yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson of Melrose Highlands, who have been passing a few days in this city, left yesterday in their touring car for Rangeley Lakes.

Pictures of Company B at White Plains, N. Y., are on exhibition by the members and the local soldier boys have nothing to be ashamed of in the photograph.

Mrs. Clifford W. Bass, who has been at the Cottage Hospital for the past month, was able to be removed to her home on Monroe street this forenoon in the ambulance.

Henry B. Close, holsey manufacturer of Laconia, with his sons, Alonzo and Harry Close, and Arthur A. Tyler, son-in-law and assistant clerk of the House of Representatives are spending Saturday and Sunday in Portsmouth. They came over the road in an auto Friday night.

Miss Mary O'Neil resigns her position as clerk at the Palmer 5 and 10 cent store today much to the regret of her associates there. Miss O'Neil has been employed at the store since the opening in December and, by courteous treatment to all, has won the esteem of her patrons, all of whom will miss her kindly services.

MAKING ARRANGEMENTS FOR  
BATTLESHIP NEW HAMPSHIRE

Adj. Gen. Cilley Here and Has Consultation With Naval Officials

Adj. Gen. H. B. Cilley of Concord is here today on matters connected with the presentation of the silver service to the battleship New Hampshire. He visited the navy yard and consulted Commandant E. K. Moore and Capt. Merriam on different subjects relative to the occasion. A trip was made to the lower harbor on the tug Nezinecot.

REPUBLICAN CLUB  
HOLD MEETINGAt Cutlers At Hampton Beach with  
a Large Attendance

The Rockingham County Republican Club held a meeting today at Cutler's Hotel at Hampton Beach and there was a large attendance of Republicans from all over the state.

President R. N. Ewell of Exeter was present and presided at the informal meeting which followed the serving of an excellent dinner by Landford Cutler.

The meeting was to signify the approval of the Republicans of this county with the national ticket and this was most enthusiastically done by everybody present.

## OBITUARY

Arthur Wallace Lang

Arthur Wallace Lang, a well known young man of this city, died on Friday afternoon at his home on Austin street, after a long illness, aged 39 years.

He was a native of this city, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Lang of 25 Austin street and was a young man with a great many friends. Some years ago fell and has never been well since that time. He leaves besides his parents a sister.

## POLICE COURT

John Burns, arrested on Friday for stealing the bicycle of Haven Paul, pleaded guilty to the charge. Judge Stines ordered him to recognize in two sureties of \$500 for the grand jury in October.

John Maciejowski and John Brine, who put up a desperate scrap with Officers Kelley and Burke on Friday night, were each fined \$3, and costs \$5.13.

Mrs. Georgie Packs, drunk, thirty days at house of correction.

## GET BUSY

The automobile is paying the state treasury of Maine about \$14,000 a year. That ought to build at least two miles of boulevard a year—stretching from York Beach towards Bangor. For heaven's sake let's do something to get road-travel into Maine.—Lewiston Journal.

## WHO WANTS HAY?

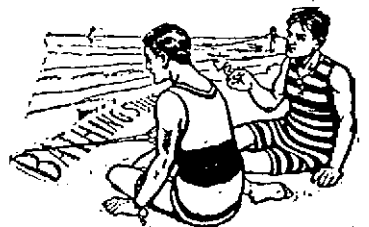
There is a good hay crop in front and around the High school building on Istington street, where the grass has been allowed to grow a foot high.

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of Every DescriptionAuto Liability  
Insurance.....Are you protected?  
Place in the  
Aetna Life Insurance Co.  
Liability and Accident Dept.  
of Hartford, Conn.Personal accident policies of  
all kinds.

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## BATHING SUITS

You can own your own Bathing Suit for a very nominal sum.

Our Bathing Suits are of the best materials and are made for the purpose of fitting the wearer.

Even big men, who always have trouble in getting a Suit of right proportions, can be fitted here.

Bathing Suits at \$1.00 to \$3.00. Plain, fancy trimmed, quarter sleeves and sleeveless.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.  
CLOTHES AND HABERDASHERY.

## THE BUTTER STORE

40 CONGRESS STREET

CHARLES A. TOWLE

PROPRIETOR

Best 38 cent Coffee

only 29 cents

TRY A CUP OF OUR HOT COFFEE, SERVED FREE ON SATURDAY

## HAMMOCKS

ALL SIZES AND PRICES.

A. P. Wendell & Co.,  
2 Market Square.29c Sale  
of Boys' size 7 to 14  
Blouses

A Big Bargain for the Boys

N. H. Beane  
& Co.

3 Congress Street